JIRAIGEN
地雷原
Illustrator
UGUME
マヌケなFPSプレイヤーが異世界へ落ちた場合
カドカワBOOKS

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Manuke na FPS Player ga Isekai e Ochita Baai

The Case of a Stupid FPS Player Fall Into Another World

Author : Jiraigen (地雷原)
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Chapter 01

[Nu……uh…..]

With cold cheeks and the feeling of grass in the hand, I slowly opened my eyes on a map different from the sky garden.

[Where is this? A hidden map?]

Usually you need to land on an island at the sky garden, if you fall outside of the map it should be an instant death and I should be transferred home. However I was asleep on grassland where a gentle breeze was felt.

[I've never heard about getting sent to a place like this…..Wind?]

I watched my surroundings. Even in the sky, there were no islands like in the sky garden. The clouds were moving like the grass. However, that is strange. There shouldn't be any elements like wind in VMB. Also, when I was lying idle on the ground a short while ago, my cheek was cold. I could feel the temperature.

[This isn't VMB? No, that's impossible.]

I checked my body in confusion in the uneasiness that this isn't a game. I had the MP5A4 which i used a while ago, three magazines on the belt, the sub weapon on my waist, grenades, a knife, on my gauntlet of my left hand i had the tactical support system (short TSS) with a variety of functions. When deploying a screen monitor, the menu is displayed as always.

However, when I try to open news or mails from the management an ERROR is being displayed. The map function of the head goggles only indicates my position. Also the CP i saved until now….. The SHOP function where i can purchase weapons, ammunitions and equipment seems to work. I can also choose the support weapon summon function, too.

[I don't understand the reason why i can't contact anybody. Maybe

it's because it's a hidden stage? For the time being, as it's a secret stage, maybe i can do something. I should try to advance.]

The VMB PVE mode and the stage rewards such as the CP and firearms which weren't acquirable in the SHOP. I was interested in them and got addicted in collecting them in that mode.

[Even if I say that, which direction should i go?]

While looking around at landmarks, I could not see a suggested goal for the map. I only knew the map directions reflected on my head goggles. Even if I look around, there is a forest in the north, mountains to the east and in the west and south only grassland. [Well, seems like there is nothing to the west or south. Considering the map configuration of VMB there is no warfare in the mountains. I guess i should go north.]

Without information of the stage, I don't know where an enemy may appear from. Though enemies are displayed on the map as a red point, the information of an enemy can't be seen without exploring the map.

I set the MP5A4 on my waist to the 3-Shot-Burst mode. With the powered suit, which increased my leg strength, I started to jog towards the north.

While approaching the forest, no enemy appeared till now. However, i saw something unexpected with my eyes.

[An insect?! Huh?]

Though I did not notice while running through the grassy plain, when entering the tall woods, they seemed to be alive.

In the world of VMB no insects existed. In naturals maps, such as forests and grasslands only the player or enemies existed. There were no NPCs like harmless MOB characters.

[It's not VMB after all….? Then why am i here in this outfit or better said where is this place?]

There is nobody here who can answer my questions. My voice

disappeared in the woods with the calming wind. I unintentionally grasp the grip of my MP5A4 to realize the rigid iron mass which weights only about 3 kg, but it feels heavier than that. Also the weight of my head goggles which i have never felt so far. I touch the switch on the ear pads of my orange head goggles, which feels real.

The color of nature in my eyes, by all odds, was reality. When judging with naked eyes, and not with the goggles, i understood immediately that this isn't the game world of VMB. ……..The TSS does not react at all when i try to log out.

Without looking around too much, I still saw a figure approaching me which was walking unsteady.

[An Enemy?!]

Perhaps because you have the same appearance as in the game and because I believe the one moving towards me is an enemy, I hide behind a tree immediately. I use my goggles again and touch the ear pads, while my hand trembled a little.

I look at the direction where it comes from. I try looking in front while leaning on the tree.

[A person? Is it a player?]

I saw 3 humanoids shapes about 200m away. But something is wrong, why don't they have hair? Clothes….. a loincloth? I can't see very well over the orange goggles. I raise the transparency of the goggles and adjust them to limit where i can still see the HUDs like the map. I move from tree to tree with a low posture. I repeatedly move while hiding and follow the 3 humanoids.

[Hey, isn't that….. a goblin?]

When i first watched them from 100m away i understood that they don't have human colored skin. They were green…… They did not have any hair, had enormous ears and were about 120cm tall. All 3 had a club-like stick in the hand.

By all odds that is not a human being. There never were such

enemies in VMB and i never heard of them. I can only associate them with the name [Goblin].

[Where on earth have i come to and how can i return?.]

A reality different from the reality i know is obviously shown. I was completely confused. I thought about this reality while chasing the goblins while hiding.

[Isn't this earth? Isn't this that… Did i get teleported to another planet? Or is it more like time travel? No, no, no, goblins did not exist on earth before. Then, where am I? Where is this place? Different from the reality and the virtual world. A different world…. another world?]

I liked games, anime and novels. Frankly i enjoyed them without a big difference, but my favorite were FPS games.

[Transported to a different world, it couldn't be…. I was playing a VRMMO, weren't I?]

The fantasy like theme of being transferred into a different word became a trend in recent light novels. I also read some of these. The VRMMO genre was also used for these.

I'm not playing a virtual reality shooter like VMB. I wonder if this is a virtual reality RPG. A western fantasy RPG world. The story of a hero transferred into a different world.
[Wasn't I playing an FPS? Transferred to a world of sword and magic with a gun…. No, I don't know if magic exists here….No, it's better to think there is, others may have some projectile weapons. I should think how to deal with it…..]

I continued chasing the goblins for about 30 minutes while muttering things like that. I heard sound of water flowing from the depths of the forest. No, I heard it falling. It saw a waterfall between the gap of the trees. There isn't much water, but there is a waterfall on a 10m high cliff. In front of the goblins 3…..3 small animals were walking? They entered a hole that was in the waterfall.

[I wonder what I am doing.]

I pulled myself together while looking at them disappearing into the hole. Apparently, the three animals returned to their nest.

Where is the place I can return to…….I was not able to move. I did not know what I should do. Return to my old world? How and where can I return, or should I live in this world? What should I do and where should I live?

At that place I could only stare at the nest.

Chapter 02

How much time had passed since I started watching the cave? Before I had noticed it the sky had turned red and through my head goggles I could see multiple red points moving.

These head goggles were flexible and had the potential to hide the head mounted display (HMD) and could also shield the eyeballs. In VRFPS you can view various types of information through the head goggles that you weren't able to see on the TV or monitor, but it was all possible inside the game.

The map information included both the armament and friend or foe identification displayed together. Also, to adjust for various environmental stages and combat conditions it can be changed to infrared thermography 'FLIR-mode' (TL: Forward-Looking-Infrared, or heat sensor to be accurate) as well as having a night vision 'NV-mode'. (TL: He explains them and calls them FLIR- and NV-modes. Sounds a bit strange.)

On top of that the rounded map display can reach a maximum radius of up to 150m. Then there is the sound sensor, which gathers every sound in range and indicates their location. Enemies are displayed in red on the VMB and allies are in blue.

In the game you could tell if something was an enemy visually, or through a hostile action. Even though it had similar information automatically displayed as a red dot, this world wasn't a game. While the 3 goblins being pursued were marked as red dots on the map, the goblins were natives of this world, it was possible that they weren't enemies, though it was unthinkable that they were allies.

[The other side of the river…]

In order to identify one of the dots on the map, I move towards a position with better visibility and take cover behind a tree.

[That is…..a goblin……]

Multiple red dots, another group of Goblins of the same height and size were spotted. However, one of them was wearing something different……A coat, similar to a Hanten, and something like an Obi was wrapped around it. Unlike the other goblins, this one had a long club in one hand, it looked like a magician or a shaman. (TL: This is a Hanten: http://www.goodsfromjapan.com/images/hanten_navy.jpg. And this an Obi: http://www.petitjapon.com/type/obi.html)

These goblins were dragging something behind them. It looked like some type of livestock had been wrapped up in some cloth by the goblins and was being pulled along on a straw mat…..

[A foot? Is that a person?]

The thin foot could be seen sticking out from the edge of the cloth the goblins were dragging. It looked more feminine than masculine. It seemed like some woman had been hunted down like a pig. Strange and inhuman voices could be heard as the group disappeared into the hole of their nest.

What is this situation?

I continued to watch the hole while trying to understand the situation, and begun to sink deeper into my thoughts.

Though I should be in the virtual word of VMB, I could tell that I am actually in a completely different world. I found some goblins and a foot attached to what is probably a kidnapped person. Are they still alive? Was I brought here for some reason Is it so that I can rescue that person?

Unconsciously, strength flows into my grip. I can feel the mass of iron that is the MP5A4, a lethal weapon. Though it looks just like it does in VMB, whether this gun will actually shoot hasn't been confirmed yet. CP (Crystal Points), TSS (Tactical Support System) and the SHOP all exist, but I haven't tried buying anything yet.

There is no guarantee that I will be able to replenish my ammunition and equipment once used. *If* I can fire my weapon, and *if* I am able to replenish my ammo without any trouble…can I

actually beat the goblins? Will 9x19mm parabellum bullets be powerful enough?

My head is filled with uneasiness and doubt. Before noticing it the sun had gone down and my surroundings were cloaked in the darkness of night.

[Let's go…..At the least I will try and confirm if that person is alive and whether they can be saved. If bullets aren't effective, though I'll feel bad for the victim, I'll run away.]

With this I persuade myself, set the monitor for my head goggles to a night vision device and turn on NV mode. Moving in short intervals, I follow the goblins into the hole.

◆◆◇◆◆◇◆◆

This hole is larger than I had thought. Its height is roughly 3 metres and it's about 4-5 metres in width. I am advancing towards the depths using zigzag movements. Inside this area of the cave there is a small shining flower growing, it's actually producing light. I've never heard of such a flower before.

However, thanks to the NV-mode functions, I can see everything clearly. The map on the head goggles is updating itself with the areas I've been to, but the sound sensor isn't currently showing anything. I am sure the sensor is working though, I can hear a strange voice through the headphones ,I believe it's the sound of one of the goblins up ahead.

It's coming closer! I think there are…. two of them?…..My hand instinctively touches the MP5A4. If it turns into a situation where I have to fire, even more enemies could be drawn by the sound of the shots, and I'm still not absolutely sure whether this weapon functions yet, which is bad……

Without making any noise, I slowly withdraw a little and sling the MP5A4 onto my back using the shoulder strap. I pull a "M1911A1 Colt Government", a sub weapon, out from my waist holster . I also take out and attach a silencer from the pouch next to it.

The M1911A1, designed by John Browning (TL:https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/John_Browning, M1911A1: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/M1911_pistol), developed and improved in the United States. It has the power to stop the movement of an enemy with just one shot. It's a handgun that uses large-caliber bullets known as 45ACP. In comparison, they're 3mm larger than the 9x19mm parabellum bullets. If these aren't enough to take down the goblins, then the MP5A4 wouldn't work either……

The firing sound will be suppressed by the silencer, however there are demerits to it too. The drawbacks are that the balance (center of gravity) is harder to adjust in VMB, the accuracy drops, and power drops over long distances – dealing less damage to your opponent. The center of gravity is also decreased during hipfire. (TL: He's talking about the recoil with the balance probably, but did not want to change it too much. Makes no proper sense in english.)

However, the reality is that I've fallen into another world. I can't be sure of the demerits here, all I can do is shoot and find out.

I release the safety from the M1911A1 and confirm that the crosshair appears in my head goggles. I lean against a curve in the wall to hide myself while preparing a one-handed firing stance. I can use the NV mode to see clearly, but how well can the goblins see in this poor light?…….I suppress the exposure of my body as much as possible and lie in wait for the goblins.

Goblins…..I call them that, but are they really goblins? With one head shot it will die, without a cry of agony or a chance to fight back……What if they are the prime race of this world?… I'd just be a murderer…….

I wonder what the state of the woman I saw is?? I could at least confirm that and use it to decide if I need to be hostile. They've already done something quite cruel though, but maybe it isn't seen the same way here … after all I am pretty sure that this is a different world. My thoughts were going around in circles as I stare into the darkness….

They've come, and as expected there are two……They are as large as children…Uu!

Even now that they are in sight my heart is still agonising over whether they are enemies or not. They have the face of a MOB, easily recognisable as something to be shot.

What is with that face!? It looks like a monsters no matter how I try to look at it! With that thought a sound like something being crushed escaped two times.

Without missing, two heads were pierced by my gunfire. The weapon had worked the same as in the game, and because of the silencer the shots hadn't made a noticeable sound.

However, the silencer in VMB only silences enough sound of the shot and prevents it from being shown on the MAP of an enemy, it doesn't stop the sound of the empty shell falling onto the ground.

After being shot the two fall to their backs. I slowly approach them while holding the M1911A1 and gaze at their faces.

They definitely seem to be dead. It should also be possible to kill them with a headshot of the MP5A4. However…..

While continuing to holding the gun ready, I stay still and look at them closer. The ears are too big for their face, the nose extends outwards like an eagles, the eyes are red and it's mouth is wide ……the teeth visible inside their opened mouths look canine.

Those guys, even if they are the native people, I could never get along with them….

I killed these two, but…..I don't feel guilty at all. Is it because the face is too different from a human's?

Will their corpses disappear? If they stay like this…will I be able to get CP??

New questions are emerging as soon as old ones are resolved. Even if I beat an enemy, a crystal to gain CP doesn't appear. I've been watching the TSS and it isn't increasing either. If this continues I will be unable to resupply and will lose my only way of fighting……

I froze. My feet, as if they had spreading roots into the ground of the dark nest, wouldn't move. If I continue to press forward and help that woman, I will be using up my limited supply of ammo.

My feet refused to advance any further.

Chapter 03

“Guh-Guh”

“n… nu… “

(This… Where is this? I can’t see the dim light of day nor the light from magic power… is this the faint white light of the grass…) [1]

“Guuuu Gyy” *[TLN: In Raw, with those exact latin characters]*

(It’s difficult to open my eyelids, and the floor is hard… it is painful sleeping here……)

I was awakened from unconsciousness quickly. Both hands and feet were tied down to something, and as both eyelids slowly opened, the rock wall of the cave could be seen. Other than that, there was nothing but the voices of more than one sub-race audible in the background.

(Oh yeah, the seniors, some accomplished adventurers from Mairaru village, and I were investigating around the West River area, when something attacked us. I can’t remember what happened before and after I blacked out….. As for here, is this a nest of people?)

Becoming aware that I was rising, the sound of the sub-race moving was approaching.

“Guhhhh”

As for the female, it is not in the sub-race, goblin.
Goblins, which are the kind to have no other choice but kidnap females, designates the females of other races as that walking wombs in order to increase the population. It mainly carries off protestant races and beast races, impregnates them, and increase the population. As for the child of goblin, from impregnation to childbirth takes about 1 month, and the newborn baby becomes the adult in 1 month. Their growth rate is quick and

terrifying.

With this propagation speed, if a nest hole is made and the female is enclosed inside, they reproduce at amazing speeds, to such extent that it sprinkles harm throughout the surrounding areas, and spreads rapidly. Because of that, when a goblin group that is moving in order to make the new nest hole is discovered, one must remove it rapidly.

Adventurers have been issued numerous such requests from the guild. In order to confirm the presence or absence of what hunting missed and burrows that may form from letting some escape a nest hole, investigators are dispatched from the guild. This time one was found in a region that had not seen a goblin up until this point, and my investigator apprentice, who was sent to a survey after the stray Goblin was subdued, had been visited by two of the senior investigators.

The riverside forests to the west of Mairaru village were larger than expected, but in a short time, it had been divided to the seniors who formed two groups. While fascinated by the flow of the river, we were struck from behind, and then we fainted.

(I was brought to the Goblins' burrow, no doubt. As for the purpose…)

Responding to the footsteps coming up from behind, I was lying on the ground and watched slowly while looking back.

"KYAAAAAAAAA!!!"

I unintentionally screamed. Immediately there was the face of a goblin just in front of mine. The face had thin, red, fish-like eyes. It opens it's mouth, as if laughing, to show off it's canine-like teeth.

The saliva which drips from it's mouth falls onto my body. I was intent on hitting it in the face as it approached, with both hands, but they were involuntarily tied.

"Guhhhhhh!"

The goblin that had approached opened it's mouth that was lined

with canines, raised a strange voice in order to sound more menacing, and swung the Club it had in it's hand.

"Kuu …! "

I instinctively averted my face and closed my eyes. Club it swung lowered towards me. Based on the inclination of the club, I was certain that by lowering my head, I would die from having my head crushed in the first blow. The moment that I thought so, it impacted directly behind my head.

The club bounced on the back of my head and drummed it into the ground with a dull sound. The vibration is transmitted directly into my skull.

"Gyahaaaaa!"

(He missed! No…… He missed on purpose…) [2]

The club was swung again, now just in front of my face. The earth was depressed by the strike, as the dust, soil and rubble struck my face. I could not open my eyes.

Three times, the club was swung, I was hit repeatedly in the ground before me. The vibrations of it resound in my head. Goblins had a very cruel personality, and felt pleasure from tormenting the weak, turning them into their toys.

Its presence, as well as it's personality, is so evil, it can never coexist with races other than the sub-races, the species that exist only in order to constitute harm to people, it was a sub-race, the Goblin.

(I'm In this state, to be killed by being these guys' sex slave or toy)

Goblin that swung down the club, again and again, slammed the club into the ground. I was trembling with fear each time the vibrations resonate in the ground to my head. In addition to the Goblin across to me, there were still many, that were letting out increasingly strange voices together. Their laughing was easily audible.

The sounds of eating and repeated loud chewing, the goblins' laughing and the club striking the ground in anger……
It stopped.

"Eh?"

I found my voice. When the
vibrations stops, the sound where something collapsing echoes. The strange voices of the other goblins had stopped, and simultaneously, the sound of collapsing continued, one, two times.

I again opened my eyes, and slowly gaze toward the back, were three Goblin had dropped to the ground. Yes, it was dead.

(W- What is going on?)

Just past the three dead corpses were 10 animals near goblins that had made a wheel. Individuals in the center had long wooden clubs and canes. One had a belt like strap that one would usually attach to their coat or jacket.

(They had this many of them in here?! And that's a Goblin mage? It is an individual that can use magic, this is not some collection of strays!)

The Goblins who were part of those who had fallen's family were taken aback, but it seems that the Goblin Mage was the leader of the crowd. He stuck out his cane to the exit of the nest hole and seemed to have ordered something. The other goblins squealed. They seemed to be in disbelief, but tried to move towards the exits.

From the exit came a red flash, followed by the sound of something exploding, a bursting sound, which continued to happen three more times. With each flash, a goblin simultaneously died, it's head dyed in blood similar to the red flashes.

(This, is it magic? But I've never seen an attribute attack that eliminates goblins to precisely! Senior's magic attack is far less accurate. If on the other hand that person was swinging a two-handed sword ……Oh!)

Goblin fell one after the other in order to shield the Goblin mage

who was concentratedly chanting something, poised before a cane. Then I saw a huge air mass become compressed in front of the Goblin mage, and fly towards goblins that are in front of the Goblin mage's upper body. It collided with them from behind, and headed towards the exit where the red flashes were coming from, covered in the red blood of the goblins.

(That's the wind magic, airball! How could goblins shoot such large spells!) [3]

The Goblin mage's airball was close to 50 cm in diameter. The goblins were only 120 cm tall, so it was quite strange that it was able to create one so massive.

The section of the wall of the corridor which leads to the exit is shaved and burst with a deafening roar.

The Goblin mage raises a strange laugh. It then commanded the goblins who had survived being penetrated by the large ball of air to go in pursuit of something. In the next moment, the Goblin mage's head was blown off instantaneously with a red flash from the section of the cave housing the exit. [4]

(W-Wow… it is said that the goblin mage's strength is hardly different from normal, it's magical barrier is no laughing matter… to pierce that in a single stroke…)

When the goblins were dead and quiet, the dead Goblin mage's dead eyes had ceased to move. While thinking about this, the light flashes had stopped, and it sounded like the explosions had as well. That person appeared slowly from the
road of the darkness, walked towards me.

TL Notes:

[1]. (こ、ここはどこだろう？　周りは薄暗く日の光も魔力光も感じない、かすかに明るいのは白光草の光かな……)
After help from Dawg I fixed this. Before it was her wondering

where the light was coming from. I had trouble with it.

[2]. （外れた！　いや、外した……）Fixed after help from Dawg.

[3]. ‘Shoot Large Balls’ seems out of place.

[4]. Here I couldn’t help myself. It doesn’t have as much humour to it, though…

Chapter 04

POV – Manuke

Overlooking the two goblins that had been eliminated with the M1911A1, I was troubled.

In the game, VMB, CP (Crystal Points) would drop when one defeated an enemy, and when one approaches the corpses, the CP would automatically be recovered. CP is one of the various elements of VMB that are integral to the game.

The regeneration of health, to recover from physical attacks, as well as the ability to purchase weapons and replenish ammunition, reduced the destruction of items, weapons and the exoskeleton to a matter of having the necessary CP.

But, after falling into this strange world, and defeating enemies for the first time, it seems there are no circumstances in which crystal points will appear. In other words, I have no choice but to make do with the crystal points currently in my possession, which I have amassed over the course of 3 years of dedicated gameplay. Several times, version updates [VerUp in RAW] and large expansions had increased the amount of. VMB had become a monstrous title, due to that and it's rapidly expanding player-base and CP earned by players.

There's no use thinking about returning to my original world, even if I did, it might take years, decades, to return to there. I'm going to give up on that, to live in this world. As for this VMB power, it will, in every aspect, help me. I ought to be embarrassed, because honestly, I'm constrained in the use of its power.

I use the M1911A1 to try to touch the goblin that had a hole opened in it's head, but nothing happens. Not only was it just a corpse, the powered suit had no function to conveniently absorb the corpse.

There should still be people, who seemed to have been kidnapped,

as well as goblins, inside. How should I do this… I narrowed my eyes and squatted to think next to the Goblin's corpse, and stared into the darkness in the back of the burrow. The extermination of Goblins surely is not difficult, as long as I'm shooting from a distance before approaching. However, I can't lose too many bullets….. I haven't tried weather or not I can buy bullets in the SHOP yet.

I start the TSS, which is seated on my left, arm and touch the monitor, continuing through to the ammunition purchase screen. However, the gears of war had begun to turn before the purchase could be completed.

"KYAAAAAAAAAA!!!" *[TLN Google = "Cowabunga ah ah ah ah !!!"]*

A woman's scream echoed from the darkness at the back of the nest hole involuntarily. I immediately suspended the operation of the TSS, and point the M1911A1 toward the darkness.

Someone's being attacked! Now, I should have the equipment and ammunition to overcome this situation!

With my stance corrected and my M1911A1 poised to kill, I check the map on my goggles and reaffirm the surroundings. Strangely, there is a small portion of the map towards the inside.

With the goggles an NV mode on again, I slowly resumed moving towards the back of the hole.

◆◆◇◆◆◇◆◆

Advancing 100 meters further to the final destination point was reflected in The road of the nest hole which had spread quite broadly, has become a dead end.

There was loose curve on the way. There was still distance, but there may be goblins beyond that point, so I hid behind the curve. I tucked the M1911A1 into it's waist holster and switched to my primary, the MP5A4.

Toggling the safety switch to 3-bullet burst fire mode, I got into a kneeling position and looked down the iron sights that had been peeking out. I lined up the crosshair of the goggles with the iron-sights in a straight line with the head of a Goblin. The goggles react, and zoom in while centering the crosshair.

In VMB, the basic equipment was the head goggles. Therefore, there were various boresights for firearms as well as features to combat the reduction in function and vision. In addition, as an auxiliary function to the play style of using no sights, known as Iron sect all, the goggle has a telescopic function built-in. However, it was also taken into consideration to not make it too versatile or omnipotent, so the telescopic function requires some time to activate and use.

That goblin is hitting just to the side of that womans head?! 3 ugly animals… Other than those to the side of the woman… wait a second, aren't there too many? There are 13… First, I had to eliminate the three near the woman at once. By then, their attention had been drawn towards me.

I turned on the safety on the MP5A4 and swapped back over to the M1911A1. I leave the silencer attached. There should be 5 rounds in the clip. Immediately I begin, because the women is close by, but I have to adjust the sights carefully. When the
head of goblin, the front sight, the cross hair and my aim become settled, but barely, it zooms in. When using the handgun system, magnification is only 1.1 times.

Without the M1911A1 in my hands trembling, I point the barrel at the Goblin's head. Although life probably will be mowed
down again and again from now on, I feel nothing. After
all, it seems I'm unexpectedly cold-hearted. Thinking such a
thing, I pull the trigger.

Along with the sound of the passing air, the goblin who was yelling in an increasingly strange voice and the one that had brandished a club towards the woman collapsed. Subsequently there were two shots, as the crosshair moved to two animals that were in the vicinity, here because it was at a low angle, so there was the possibility of misfiring.

Their consciousness taken, the three goblins collapsed. I switched back to the MP5A4 and switched to the 3-bullet burst fire mode. I held it close to my face and aimed, the stock to my shoulder.

“GyaGuGyaaaa”

Within the circle of goblins, one particular Goblin raised it’s voice, and the 12 other goblins turned in this direction. The funny thing is, not that with the trigger pulled, the muzzle flashes red, but that there is little to no recoil, firing blur, or shaking of the sights due to the exoskeleton (powered suit). It was like this in VMB, so it is likely that the recoil of this MP5A4 is due to it being an MP5A4 from VMB. It is not a real MP5A4, and the same recoil as in the game occurs here, where is kept to a minimum, and sliding the crosshairs to the next target of the head happens with ease.

Verifying the crosshair’s spread as I shoot, I ensured that the cross was intact and pulled the trigger again, which caused the crosshair to spread to the size of a head, indicating a decrease in accuracy.

This spread also decreases quite quickly. Especially when the distance between opponents and accuracy is required to overcome it, the use of the 3-bullet burst is incredibly valuable compared to full auto.The combusted propellant of the 3-bullet bursts and the flashes and muzzle-flash dance in the dark. Suddenly, the bodies of many of the goblins ruptured and split in half.

What? What is that?

The goblins blew up, and a lump of something like blood, sprayed the liquid everywhere, while flying towards me.

Firearm?! Magic?

I fell from the wall and
immediately went into hiding further back. It landed on the rocks at the same time I retreated, and with a roaring blast, the wall was destroyed. With it’s enormous power, could it possibly be a frag grenade?

The first thing that comes to mind is magic.This is a different,

strange world, so the existence of magic is possible, and the idea of it is certainly floating around in my mind. I didn't think goblins could wield this much power because they didn't seem very bright, but if it can shoot this power freely and consecutively, I may have lost my advantage. I thought to immediately go back to fighting, but I should not be impatient. I replace the MP5A4's magazine. I check to verify that no more of those bullets fly towards me and ready the MP5A4 again, then searched for the person who began shooting magic.

Is it the one shaking the long stick? I am wearing clothes that looked something like his. I raise a war-cry, because it was a survival instinct, and pierced the head of the Goblin at the other end. I adjusted the crosshair to the rest of the animals, few of which survived intact.

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After I checked the map to ensure that all of the dots representing the goblins that had once been visible were now gone, I saw a new dot appear. It wasn't approaching me from behind, and so I advanced slowly into the nest.

Woman, you aren't dead, are you? I was a bit restless, but there was a light spot on the map, so it shouldn't be a corpse. But it could be the goblin who was shooting magic just a little while ago.

Oh, it's…. I saw a person here, no doubt. I set the goggles' NV mode back to normal, slowly moved towards her to speak.

"Ano, are you all right?"

The woman shows a questioning look for a moment, but eventually answered.

「—— ? ——— ! 」

I couldn't understand a word she said….

Equipment:

M1911A1
Using large-caliber bullets that sought to stop enemy movements, a variant of the M1911, designed by John Browning
and developed by Colt in the United States, it is a one-hit,
45 ACP hand gun

MP5A4
Germany-made Heckler & Koch sub-machine gun, this sub-machine gun is most used in the world, and there are many variations. Used in various applications such as the military, police and anti-terrorist forces.

Chapter 05

5I removed the group of goblins from the depths of their den, a small, room-like space. Everything was fine now, but when I tried to call out to the kidnapped women, the words would not come out.

Of course, I cannot understand the words of the other party. We looked at each other in silence.

Seriously… I didn't think transferring worlds would be this hard. For replenishing CP, there is no hope, and I could not establish a conversation. In this different world, though I cannot understand the language, perhaps I could communicate!

There was a slight light being emitted from white flowers in the room. The woman clearly doesn't know what to do. [*TLN: Bing has a potty mouth: –Keep unclear too, little white flowers that emit light but not room in this situation it was towards who bitches can't.*]

What should I do… Because I'm a foreigner, words will not go through… Foreigner……?!

I started up the TSS, turning away so that it is not seen, and tried to turn on automatic translation from the communications settings. This feature was essential to VMB, with more than 5 million players worldwide. It assisted the voice communication between foreign players. If this feature was turned on, words spoken to other players was automatically translated into the language of that player's country, or language of choice if the default was changed.

At the very least, this function should work… She again calls out, and I turn back to her with uneasiness.
"–,_____" – "Ano, are you alright?"
It was a miracle. Indeed, it had translated her words so that I could understand.,,, but the other party does not have this kind of function, so she will not be able to understand my words.
"N-No, It's nothing, is it all right over there?"
I called out to her while waving both hands aside to indicate there

were no problems with my body.
“D-Do you speak the shared Orlando language? That most foreign adventurers speak? Do you understand what I’m saying?”
Orlando? And adventurers use it? Well, I guess that adventurers learn multiple languages in order to communicate wherever they go.

I returned a nod to show I understood, and I realize that it is impossible to speak.

“I guess that you know what I’m saying? Good, Oh, thank you, I was thinking another one would be useless…”

I nod at her words, and notice that there were vines binding her limbs, which I tore, and she woke up the limbs that had fallen asleep due to lack of circulation

The woman was very beautiful up close. She was light skinned with a medium length bob, Her blue eyes and glossy blonde hair shine even in this dim light… I wonder if she was a model, though she wore leather armor.

The she was wearing was the type for females, with a small round shoulder guard as a substitute for the sleeves. At the waist was a skirt, however there were pants underneath that. At first glance, it looks like the way a woman warrior would dress.

She was trembling, little by little it increased. I helped her, but she must still be frightened. I guess it would be like that, to be caught by a group of goblins and have one of those animals bring it’s club down just beside her head… I don’t know how different the goblins of this world are in comparison to those of the fantasy setting I know of, but I don’t know of many in which women are carried off to a place like this. *[TLN: Google = “My God you’ll have smooth a woman in a place like this.”]*

“I’m all right now, okay, all right, perfectly fine…”

I wish she could understand my words. Still, I couldn’t help but comfort her. While being careful not to touch her in a sexual way, I clapped my hand on her shoulder and patted her on the back.

She clung onto my arm, trying to rectify her abnormal breathing and trembling with her head down. I wonder how much time we spent like this. Maybe 10 or 20 minutes, might have been just a few minutes. In the dark, dim, dank room, her quivering ceased as I rubbed her back gently. She lifted her face and stared into my eyes.

“My name is Ashley Zepanell, a Guild Investigator from the General Guild in the Curt Merga Kingdom. And you are?”

She asked me for my name…I… my name….

My name is Saito Ren (Saito – family name), age 25, single, no girlfriend. *[TLN: Either his girlfriend is a pear(fruit) , or his girlfriend is nonexistent.]* I especially loved FPS games. I continued playing from my school days, and was so absorbed that, before I knew it, I went as far as to go to some major world competitions, and I became hooked on the prizes. But to make ends meet with this kind of hobby is difficult, and so I got a job with a peripheral device manufacturer that made products for PC. I had to working in the semi-professional industry as well as being employed in a PC peripherals manufacturer, it was hard to get up to go to work every day.

FPS tournaments were individual games rather than team battles. VMB also has several tournaments and leagues. I was active as the starting player, “Black” for the team “P0wDer”, too, but I usually played solo during the off period.

The woman identified herself as Ashley Zepanell, but I was troubled as to whether to give my real name or IGN.

“Black.”

I chose to use my IGN. Rather than the Japanese Saito Ren, It feels as if the one who had come to this world was Black, the FPS player from VMB.

“Black-san? I haven’t heard of that name before, but you are obviously a high rank adventurer. I have no excuse, you just helped me, but could you accompany me to Miral village? I, as an investigator of the General Guild, but came here after a Goblin was

subdued in this area. We divided the area among us and I was attacked and brought to this place. I must report this incident, so I have to get there as soon as possible."

Ashley looked to be about 20 years old, but she was extremely enthusiastic. Even though her life was put at risk moments before, she seemed to only look ahead. I nod to convey my approval.

I have no reason to disagree, because I need to get to a place where there are other people, and this proposition is mutually beneficial.

I stood and turned to the exit to set off towards this Miral Village, until I was restrained by Ashley's words.

"Oh, Black-san, please wait a little. My tool bag wasn't brought here? We have to collect the evidence of the subjugation. The mage class also drops a Magic Stone that we should take."

Proof of subjugation? I give up, I don't understand that part, moreover, whats a Magic Stone? No, it couldn't be, it's a crystal!? It may still be possible to acquire CP!

Ashley was walking around the dim room, but didn't seem to notice my confusion and desire.

"u~n. Whats over there that's so dark? It's-!"

When she seemed to have hit her head on something, she put one hand before her chest and grasped a fist. She closed her eyes and begun concentrating on something.

"~~~~,~~~~, 『Light』"

With her hands open she chanted something that I couldn't understand, even with the automatic translation feature. Before her rose a softball-sized orb of light. It hovered above her palm, and she lightly threw it. It was hollow, and the ball of light lit up the room like an incandescent bulb. The state of the room was now clear.

The light that the magic could put out was extremely bright, I was stunned to see magic up close. But Ashley kept facing to the sack of cloth towards the back that used to be a Goblin Mage, and went to

it with a trot.

“I got it! I’m so glad it’s here.”

While saying so, Ashley pulled out a single dagger from the cloth bag. In a moment of high alert, I reflexively pulled out the M1911A1 , but realized I had not replaced the magazine. The hammer struck the firing pin sounded out with a faint tut-tut.

I don’t know what Ashley intends to do, but if she directs that towards me, with the MP5A4, I’ll… I kept my aim trained on her. She pulled the dagger from it’s sheath, and plunged it into the chest of the Goblin Mage, then cut it open in one stroke.

What is she doing! Anyone who can stick a dagger into a body is super scary, regardless of whether or not it’s dead!

I was terrified and shocked by her bizarre behavior, as she opened it’s chest cavity and rummaged around inside, producing a white-ish stone about 2-3cm in diameter from within. When she pulled off the sash it had around it’s neck, she brought it over here.

“Black-san, here is the proof of suppression and the Magic Stone. Unfortunately this magic stone is a non-attribute, seeing as the goblin used airball before. But this band is quite good.”

I-is that so… Was the Magic Stone the suppression proof, or did we just pick it up because we killed it… However, this Magic Stone really resembles a crystal. But I cannot collect it as CP by holding in my hand… and what should I do with this Obi (The band/sash)?

I blankly stared at the stone and obi and pushed them into the magazine belt on my pouch. I pulled the M1911A1 out of it’s waist holster and pretended to be looking around, while stealthily reloading out of her sight. When I was done replacing the magazine, I put it back in it’s holster.

I’m left with just two magazines for the MP5A4, and to summon the Ammunition box, I must hide, because this kind of power is unknown to this world.

Ashley must have noticed my suspicious behavior and was looking

at me from head to toe in the light of the magic she had cast.

“By the way, Black-san, that Goblin just now… what magic did you use? You seem to be a Magician, but you don’t have a Magic Wand or equipment, or is there one inside? Or is that short black stick of yours a magic weapon?!”

She provides me with a variety of keywords… Magician, Magic weapons, Magic Equipment?

She tried to describe the MP5A4 that I had on me and pointed at it, to which I nodded, and showed it to her.

“Awesome! *[TLN: Systran = It’s Enormous!] It’s the first time I’ve seen such a powerful magical weapon! There are something called Mage Weapons in the Baishuban Empire, does Black-san come from Baishuban?” [TLN: Please recommend English reading for the empire. It’s weird.]*

As Ashley was excited, I couldn’t help but return a wry smile, to have her interpret it as “Excuse me, but please don’t pry for answers,” so that she wouldn’t seek them out. But, the name of an empire came out, and it was new to me. I wonder if it would be a good disguise to use around here….

Equipment:

M1911A1
Using large-caliber bullets that sought to stop enemy movements, a variant of the M1911, designed by John Browning
and developed by Colt in the United States, it is a one-hit,
45 ACP hand gun

MP5A4
Germany-made Heckler & Koch sub-machine gun, this sub-machine gun is most used in the world, and there are many variations. Used in various applications such as the military, police and anti-terrorist forces.

Chapter 06

Along with Ashley, I began moving towards the exit of the small room. If there was a survivor among the goblins outside, I would kill them without hesitation. The two of us came to the entrance of the den.

“It’s pitch black, isn’t it…”

The time displayed on my goggles was was 22:34. I don’t know whether a day in this world was 24 hours or not, but there was no moon light or starlight, only Ashley’s light orb spell that she had used.

We hurried back to Mairal village. But, although I say that, I didn’t understand the dangers posed by walking on the rods during the night. It could be too dangerous. I wonder if it would be better to wait for the sunrise, or to walk though the forest and along the riverside during the night? Although I wanted to suggest that, it would be impossible for my words to get through to Ashley.

The two of us lined up near the riverside, which was gently flowing, as we stared at the flow of the waterfall. I saw a faint light shaking downstream.

“Ano, could that light be an acquaintance of yours, or a search party?”

I pointed at the light and tapped her shoulder because she was still staring at the waterfall.

“That… light orb! Surely, Senpai came searching for me!”

Ashley shook her light left and right to call to the one downstream. The other side seemed to have noticed, too, and the light had begun shaking left and right, only. It’s probably the same kind of light as Ashley’s Light spell. Though, the the color was a somewhat different hue.

“Ashley~! Thank god~!”

From downstream came a woman soldier who had short hair, and was slightly taller than me. The two women ran to each other to verify mutual safety. Rather, Ashley seems to have scolded her…. I was a bit troubled staring at them from the front of the den wondering how I should talk to them from now on.

“Black-kun, I hope everything was fine? For helping Ashley when she needed saving, we are very grateful, thank you. I am Remi, a General Guild investigator of the Kurt Merga Kingdom. In the back of the burrow there seems to have been a Goblin Mage, would you show me the proof of suppression?”

The woman warrior who identified herself as Remi was slightly taller than me, I was 176cm, so Remi was certainly above 180cm, and Ashley was much shorter than me, probably about 160cm.

Remi carried a large sword on her back an had red leather armor. This person was also beautiful like Ashley, and furthermore, it was brow… She was similar to one of the Amazons, but not wearing a bikini like armor.

I retrieved the obi of the Goblin Mage from the pouch and handed it to Remi.

“Certainly this is a Goblin Mage’s… That a superior species appeared in such a place… Has a labyrinth appeared?”

When Remi finished confirming the obi, she returned it to me. A search of the nest hole is ordered to two men who were holding a torch in the rear, probably her subordinates?

“Black-kun, I think I heard that Ashley asked you to accompany her to Mairal village, I hope you will support her in making her report at the Guild Branch Office.”

I nodded and expressed my approval, and begun to walk with Ashley and Remi downstream. From Mairal village to here was not that far, only about a one hour walk.

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“Shall I hear you report?”

I arrived at Mairal village and had black stay in the only inn in the village. For the village to stay in demand, it is the General Guild’s responsibility to pay a fee. Remi-Senpai, members of the Residence Guild, Barorudo, and Kieth, and I, gathered at the General Guild Branch Office in the village.

The General Guild Branch Office, unlike the General Guild Branch in the village or city, had a smaller number if staff, patrolled the village, and used the acceptance and completion proof procedure for requests.

To begin with, the original General Guild itself was managed by the nation or state for domestic security, maintenance, subduing labyrinths, securing resources, training of personnel, and dispatching talented personnel.

After parting with Remi-senpai, I reported having been taken away by surprise to a Goblin den and being rescued by Black-san, then were joined by Remi-senpai and the others. Barorudo and Kieth who investigated the nest hole reported that it was confirmed to be a nest hole.

“In the back of the innermost room, there were two Goblins in the middle of the room, and 16 others, including the Goblin Mage. It was confirmed that there were 18 Goblin Corpses. I thoroughly searched the small room, but it seemed that there were only the remains of some of their meals, no other recognizable victims.”

“We investigated the goblin corpses, but the wound in the head was cause by something circular piercing it and leaving an open hole, which is common. I opened the wound just in case and examined it, but nothing was left. In Zepanell’s report, melee weapons were not used. With that, it seems that we are definitely dealing with magic attacks or attacks with magical weapons similar to that.”

When Remi-senpai heard that, she closed her eyes and made an expression as if thinking. Originally, we were issued the Goblin quest from the General Guild, and visited Mairal Village to survey after the report of stray goblins being subdued, and the result was the discovery of not only a large number of goblins, but the discovery of a higher species, the Goblin Mage. Since Black-san killed them, I gave him what had been looted from the corpse, but we must investigate the cause of the large number of Goblins and Higher species occurring later.

The higher species of sub-races, unlike normal species, have magical power, intelligence, high strength, and the ability to use magic and skills.

And the higher rank species are not naturally occurring species in nature. To say that a higher species is present is to say that there is a place where magical essence has accumulated and become rich and dense. Sub-races will evolve into higher species by absorbing the magic essence.

Magic essence has a tendency to accumulate and collect, and the cause could be many things: veins of demon ore and demonic water, a being having great magical power, the nest of a dragon, or a labyrinth.

Labyrinths are a kind of monster that has existed since ancient times, confirmed in earliest of human records, and are malicious. They are said to send an advance guard for and evil deity in order to destroy the world according to old traditions and myths brought from a labyrinth.
A labyrinth spreads deeply every few years, creating more powerful monsters and sub-races to release into the outside world, all of which were hostile to the surface-dwellers

However, many years of fighting against the labyrinth has taught the surface dwellers go into the labyrinth for magic stones that can be taken from monsters after battle as a method for securing resources.

“Once again, it is necessary to widen the search area around Mairal Village. I don’t think there is a dragon, and maybe it was just an ore

vein, but perhaps there may be a newborn labyrinth. I will go back Keith Ashley to the fort city Barga, Barorudo and Keith both should arrange for acceptance."

Remi-senpai changed the talk to the topic that concerned me the most

"So… Ashley, what do you think about Black-kun?"

"I don't think that he is a foreign spy. Truthfully I am unable to understand his words, but, looking at that short staff, I can't tell what kind of attribute it has, and he has protective gear I have never seen before. He should not be allowed to unnecessarily contact the locals. The behavior of a spy is difficult to comprehend. He seemed to have smiled bitterly when I told him the name of Baishuban Empire, but he may have been fleeing from that area. And as a traveler, he did not seem to have a tool bag either." [Basically they think he may be a spy.]

"I wonder, have you seen the inn yet? Would you like to?"

"We'll consider it. Although he had been observing the surroundings since entering Mairal village, he had a tourist-like atmosphere rather than that of one committing espionage. It seems he is very ignorant… and from the look on his face, perplexed over the use of the word 'inn'."

"I am also of the same opinion. There is no spy, just a boy with no common sense. Because I understand courtesy, it is noble behavior than to act act as the peasants and plebeians, I'd say he is probably a youth who escaped the purges of the Empire."

"Certainly the severity of the Ice Wolf Emperor of Baishuban reaches even this remote Kurt Merga Kingdom from far away, I don't know whether it reaches over here, but there probably is no damage as a result. … So you will have to accompany him to Barga. He hasn't registered to the General Guild, and in the future we need to watch his movement in case he tries anything."

We decided on our plan for the future and then separated. I want to wipe my body before going to bed even though it is already night…

the odor from the gobllins was smelly.

Chapter 07

On the second day after falling into this strange world, though without regard to my intentions, my destination was decided for me.

“With this settled, Black-kun, shall we go to the fort city Barga?”

When I was brought to the village for the first time, it was pitch-black, and I, the penniless, was guided to the inn along the dark street. The innkeeper was a an aunty who described the inn as having “Meals every morning and night, for the low price of just two silvers!” I didn’t have money, much less two slivers… Barorudo, who had guided me here, immediately payed the money.

The next morning, I managed to get up in time for breakfast and consumed a meal for the first time in this world. Remy and Ashley also met me in the dining room on the first floor of the inn and took a seat nearby so we could talk while eating together. No, I had heard the story, so I didn’t listen.

Fort city Barga? I was accompanied to this village in order to confirm the Goblin den, so I wonder what I had to go there for. An arrest, possibly. Last night I only had to do simple communication, but I still do not have any identification or anything similar to it, so I am really suspicious.

“Black kun, you don’t have even an adventurers registration? Well

you don't look in any way to be a merchant or craftsman, so the closest place to get identification is Barga. Therefore you must get proof of identification, and then you can cash in the goblin's obi (band) and get some money, as well as some Guild Points after you get registered."

Adventurers…… I somehow can understand that, but I wonder what the difference is from an explorer? But it seems I wont be arrested. Certainly an ID card would be good to have, and to collect knowledge early on will be important in this world. I also need to know as soon as possible if it is feasible to return to my original world.

I nodded to Remi and approved her suggestion. In the meanwhile during us talking, Ashley had consumed her meal silently and calmly…. Or perhaps I should say refined and elegantly… however she was truly a beautiful person. Her blonde, medium length hair was illuminated by the morning light. She gave off a divine brightness, and I thought I had seen the original world again.

"Yeah, please accompany me, but eat first and we will leave immediately afterwards. Black-kun, can you ride a horse?"

I denied her while shaking my head. As expected, there aren't horses in VMB, but motorcycles and bikes…….

"Then, Ashley, please arrange for a carriage." We should keep the carriage light so we can get there in half a day, but with the extra luggage and tool bag we'll have to leave as early as possible so we can get there before dusk. And borrow something like a picture book from the Village Chief. Along the way we should teach Black-kun how to pronounce and read Orlando so he can be able to speak directly, eventually."

"Hai, understood. Then I will go immediately, and I'll be back later."

Ashley finished her meal and left the dining room. I could hear thanks to the automatic translation and the translated sentence was displayed in the head goggles. This is thanks to the translation function for text chat as well as voice chat in VMB. It is only a

matter of time before I am able to speak properly.

Originally I was not only in VMB, but I had shown my face in international competitions of other FPS titles, including European ones, and learned to speak some of the words just fine, mainly English. That's why, I had the automatic translation turned off at first.

Remi's eyes became sharper just a little while ago, and I saw this after I had confirmed Ashley had left. She had short brown hair and was also a very beautiful woman, but there was a very strange atmosphere.

"I will be teaching you to speak Orlando and some common words through various stories that consist of these words. That short cane of yours, what is your purpose for coming here with that?"

The possibility of being arrested apparently still does not seem to be zero…

"I hardly think that you would believe what I am saying even if I spoke. I myself don't know why I am here. I sort of fell into this alien world on my own, so I'm just kind of.. lost. And fir my purpose, I am going to live here and get back to my world if it is even possible. But I don't think you would believe me, even if you could understand me."

I stared at Remi as she seemed to be turning it over in her mind to try and understand what I said.

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The shaking is amazing…. For now, I have gotten into the carriage, rather, we are loading the carriage. Remi's sitting in the drivers seat and is operating the carriage.

Ashley and I are loading hay into the wagon to feed the horses, and

sat side by side with it as a cushion to read one of the picture books, a children's fairy tale. Or rather I was being read to and told what it means.

However the road on which we are driving is not neatly paved, and the carriage bounces and vibrates, occasionally leaping in the air giving the feeling of weightlessness, with the book following along with it through the air. It doesn't seem to be car sickness, I guess carriage sickness?

The books that we are reading were borrowed by Ashley from the village head, and told of the building of the Kurt Merga Kingdom. At least one of these books were put into every village and city, and the village head would read the book to the village's children. It's like some kind of patriotic education?

Summarizing the founding of Kurt Merga, one of the adventurers born in the old days, about 500 years ago, was determined to help the populace suffering from the oppression and tyranny of the time. The land for and funds were gathered by diving into newly discovered underground labyrinths to the southwest of Orlando, and after cleaning and purifying the land, he established a new country there. The country accepted many who suffered from the tyranny of the other countries, and resisted pressure from those foreign entities who got angry at another country stealing it's citizens.

In other words, the adventurers who work on the ground is different from an explorer who dives into labyrinths? I think it is all the same as hunting monsters, but there is probably some other clear distinction.

Ashley taught me the pronunciation and intonation of each letter one by one as we headed to the fort city Barga. It seems we have arrived without incident in Barga, but I would not be surprised if something did go wrong.

The sound of multiple somethings running could be heard, but there was no indication on the map of anyone else nearby, so it seems they were farther off.

“Hey, it comes…increases.”

I put my hand on the drivers seat and told this to Remi and Ashley while standing up.

“Black-san? I don’t see anything around us, though….”

“Running, I hear, increases.”

“Ashley! ‘Glass Wolves’ have attacked in this area! It is likely that they will attack the horses! We should stop here and fight them.”

Remi judged the situation and decided to stop, then leaped from the coachman’s stand. Remi lifts the sword that had lain across the driver’s seat and unsheathes it. The sword was a wide, two-handed blade about 1m in length, double edged, also known as a Claymore.

From the sack Ashley had stuck into the carriage, she also…

Out of the sack came a sword longer than it…. and then a round shield, also longer than the sack….. As for that? It’s generally known as a item box or an endless back, but isn’t it similar to using a different dimension for storage?

Ashley’s weapon was a short sword about 70cm in length and a round shield that was a buckler. Ashley pulled it from her sheath and was increasingly vigilant towards the rear of the wagon.

“Black-kun, I don’t know how you fight, but I’ll have to rely on you for guarding the middle. Which direction are they coming from?”

I kneel in the wagon and set the mode on the MP5A4 from safety to 3 bullet burst fire. I pointed to the forest on the north side of the highway. On my map I could now see the dot. There were three of them, and they were moving incredibly quickly! Behind the trees, a black dog came into sight. The length of just one of them… Probably about 5 meters in length They passed through the forest quickly.

“They, attacking!”

I declared this and opened fire, aiming at the animals and pulled

the trigger twice to hit their torsos. It had very fast movement speed, but I couldn't aim that fast, not even the best player in VMB could, even with VMB having high speed movement. I shot ahead of them where I expected them to be and hit the first, then the other two continued ahead, unaware that the one ahead had died, and tumbled and fell over it's corpse.

"That's amazing… (or after all, it's that magic attack of an unknown attribute from that magic weapon that was in the report.). Black-kun, that was wonderful skill, do you want to skin it? We can sell it's hide."

"N-no. First, hurry, let's."

I have never skinned an animal before… In this world something like that is natural and common, but it is not possible for me, nor is it the norm for someone from my world. It isn't possible to do it, because I don't have the knowledge of how it works; It seems that common sense is not enough anymore, and it cannot further my knowledge. There is no point to accumulating knowledge when I can't understand it. In that way we re-continued our journey and arrived at Fort City Barga without incident.

Chapter 08

The Fort City Barga is the central city of this area, and is enclosed by a 5m high stone wall. It is in the shape of a large rectangle with 2km sides, though it seems somewhat skewed and distorted in parts. The population surpasses 60,000, and it seems to be the metropolis of the western Kurt Merga kingdom.

The reason the city extends to here and is surrounded by walls is due to demonic beasts and the sub-races, as well as labyrinths. There are labyrinths to the north, south, and east of the city, and adventurers gravitate to the city to fend off the monsters and gather materials from the labyrinths. The merchants come to make money off of the adventurer's findings, and trade with them. Knights were stationed here in order to deal with the overflow of of sub-races, monsters, and demonic creatures, and in the castle resides the feudal lord.

And now that a new labyrinth had been discovered near Mairal village, there was now a labyrinth to the west as well. Remi said that there was a labyrinth to the north, west, east, and south of the city. This city was likely to continue to undergo radical development, moreso than ever before due to the new discovery.

I worried whether any problems would arise when I entered the city, but Remi, who was a guild investigator, could enter without a hitch and get by the gatekeeper. She appeared to have shown some sort of ID, but Ashley and I went unverified.

The wagon rocked as we rode through a large, wide street that seemed to be the main road to Barga. Looking at the surroundings, the road was lined with stone houses and merchants. Masonry seems to be important or a symbol of wealth, because there were only wooden buildings in Mairal village, and this city was absolutely beautiful, like the French Carcassonne.

Our destination in this city, the General Guild, was in the center of the city near the White Castle, where the feudal lord resides. It is

also known as Barudejyu Castle. After looking at the castle, I look over to Ashley to verify my action plan.

“Ashley, I, in the guild, what, do?”

“Yes, first lets do adventurers registration, because Black-san needs an ID card. Because it would lower the evaluation and strength of the guild, adventurers must have proof of experience and/or exploration or else they will be rejected. You have proof of defeating the Goblin Mage, so you should be accepted. After that, for a while, stay in Barga? There are more chances to live here and work as an adventurer, even merchants and craftsmen flock to here. It is a city with much opportunity. I don’t know about merchants or craftsmen, but Black-san can give in the results as an adventurer immediately.”

“Ashley, I’m going to the Director to give a report. In the meantime, guide Black-kun and find an inn and a place to eat, So then, a good inn… Somewhere with good meals, and is close to the guild.”

“Thank you. Ashley, to, ask, assistance, please”

“Well, so be it. I’ll make Ashley do it. We should eat dinner together, there’s only dried meat on the wagon and I’m hungry.”

“Ok, I understand. We have arrived. Black-san, this is the Barga branch of the General Guild.”

The general guild was not just a single building. There were many wide and large buildings that seemed to be for different purposes. Remi operated the wagon and went towards the back of the site where there was a sign saying, “Fork ahead.” Maybe stables or a parking lot? It is probably something like that, and I followed after Ashley and entered one of the larger one-storied houses.

“This building is the General Guild’s Main Building for adventurers and explorers. Here, orders for new registration and requests can be done. Do you see that receptionist over there? You can sign the forms to register as an adventurer there.”

In a nutshell, the general guild was like a bank. Something like a

bulletin board stood to my left and right, and large numbers of adventurers swarmed around them looking for requests.

Some reception desks and counter windows were to the front and there were many staff working there, moving around. The window where Ashley told me to go to was the window with a chair in front of it at the edge of the line, so I assume this will take a while.

“Welcome to the Kurt Merga Kingdom General Guild, Barga Branch. Are you here for adventurer registration today?”

Sitting at the window was a receptionist, a slender and fair-skinned beauty. Her ears were long and small, covered by straight silver hair. Her eyes were the most beautiful shade of blue I had ever seen. She was a woman from the Elf race.

“Hello, Mirimaria. This is Black-san, he’s here to become an adventurer.”

It seems she and Ashley were acquaintances, Well, Ashley is a guild investigator… It isn’t all that mysterious for her to be acquainted with those working in the same guild, nor to encounter them while in the guild.

“Oh, Ashley, you returned! Welcome back! As for that guy, are you sure he’s the right person for you? To accompany someone to register, not that it isn’t unusual?”

“It is, but it’s not that kind of relationship! I met him while investigating and we came here together.”

Ashley was being made fun of by the elf Mirimaria while her cheeks were dyed red. Mirimaria smiles as if it was funny and interesting.

Speaking of Elves, they tend to live long lives, but is is difficult to tell their age from their appearance, and their life expectancy is unknown. In an older sister like manner, Ashley began to feel for something… but I want to hurry up and register…

“Aside from that, lets register quickly! After this, present the evidence of subjugation so we can go to the inn earlier.”

“Yes yes, so Black-san? Please fill in this paper. Can you write letter? If you can’t I can do it for you. And if is not necessary to fill in everything, however the information cannot be modified later on, so please take care not to make any mistakes.”

On the paper was issued were several entries. There was name, age, hometown, main weapon, main magic attribute, main skill, and if I had a tax certificate or not, adding up to a total of 8 items.

“…..Please write it for me.”

It seemed that it was to be written with a brush rather than a pen, pencil. I was likely to make a mistake because I don’t have experience in writing with utensils like the brush or quill.

“So I should write ‘Black’ only for your name?”

Ashley was takes the feather pen and was about to write, but the word ‘only’ bothered me. I wonder if she suspected that it was a pseudonym? That reminds me that Ashley identified herself as Ashley Zepanell when we met. Up until now, people whose names I new had first and last parts, possibly born as aristocrats and nobility? And people inherit their families name?
In other words, they are suspicious of whether or not I was an noble or something?

“Yes, Yes, “Black” is fine, please.”

“Okay, then age and birthplace.”

“I, 24 years old. Hometown, blank.”

“24 years old, that’s older than me. And the main weapon of use and magic attribute?”

“Blank, both.”

“…Yes. And what about for skills and abilities?”
I don’t know what skills or abilities I have! What about fencing? I don’t know if my skills from VMB count, nor if I even have them right now.

“So, there also, blank.”

“…….. Yes. Then do you have a tax certificate from the last place you lived?”

“No, I don’t.”

After all, having someone else write it, my name and age were the only information I could provide. However, it may be bad that I don’t have a tax certificate.
Mirimaria who had been listening to the exchanges between me and Ashley were now, clear, sharp, and doubtful. Apparently I was a suspicious individual.

“Excuse me, Black-san. Do you not have any experience in taxes? In the Kurt Merga kingdom, those over 15 are obligated to pay taxes. It is 30 silver, or 30,000 Oru a year until you are 20 years old, and from 21 it is 1 gold coin, so a tax of 100000 Oru is necessary for a year. When you left your hometown or parent’s house, did your parents say nothing about a tax payment record?”

I had casually confirmed the currency of this world before arriving in Barga in the wagon on the way here.

The gold Oru.
1 Stone : 1 Oru
1 Copper : 10 Stone : 10 Oru
10 Copper : 100 Oru
100 Copper : 1 Silver : 1000 Oru
10 Silver : 10000 Oru
100 Silver : 1 Gold : 100000 Oru
10 Gold : 1M Oru
100 Gold : 1 Platinum Coin : 10M Oru
This was the value of the coins. However, I don’t know what to do… I fell into another world, just to pay taxes?

Chapter 09

The current conversation so far tells me that those who approach in order to become adventurers are expected to pay taxes…

I, who fell into a different world, paying taxes? How do you expect me to do that?

This may be rather bad. I may end up incarcerated for tax evasion. That being said, tax payment records are necessary to become an adventurer. Why in the world is it so hard to become an adventurer *[tear/tears/lachrymal secretion/sympathy]*?

Seeking freedom, from country to country, the world perfects the art of hunting demons…. Though there doesn't seem to be many local officials? Or do adventurers hold that sort of qualification? The name Kurt Merga is attached to the front of the guild, and in this alien world, the adventurer's guild was an institution separate from the country. It was created by the country, but is not managed by it, so this is essentially the Public Employment Office? Well, this does make some sense.

"Honestly, of my, parents, accident, death, it does, not heard, the story around that."

"Oh, I am terribly sorry, that was rude of me. Then, for now will you act as an adventurer and pay the tax in the future?

"Yes, intention, is."

"So, the 10% from the rewards will be turned in as tax and the last year worth of taxes amounts to 100,000 Orr, and a total of 200,000 for this years taxes, and the 10% tax on rewards will continue until the taxes are paid off. But please be careful and note that this year's tax deadline is 12/30, in 3 months. If it is not paid by the deadline, please be careful, because you may face jail time or public humiliation AND execution."

Oh. I took that pretty well. Iya, but should I put my faith in this lie?

But with age it is obvious that one must become an adult and mature, and tax payment is usually left to the parent unless there is a case like this, but since I said my parents died in an accident, it would be convenient for others to believe that excuse.

No…… Perhaps death in this strange world is not uncommon.

Dangerous monsters live throughout the world, whether it be from a labyrinth, or people insisting on causing strife, security and safety in this world is fundamentally bad. And now, with the current conversation, it seems that one year is 12 months and January is 30 days. If anything, I will have to ask Ashley.

“Yes, I understand.”

I replied to all of Mirimaria’s questions and maintained a straight face. When I looked to the side, I saw Ashley staring at the registration form. There were so many blanks…. I wonder if there was something wrong with that.

“Ashley, the paper, please. Black-san, please register with your biometric information with this crystal. It’s fine if you just drip a drop of blood on top of it. Please use this needle.”

Mirimaria produced a crystal about 20cm in diameter on top of a pedestal of wood. I couldn’t see it well from here, but it seemed that there was some sort of operating panel on the other side. I watched as the paper was inserted into the control panel. I took the needle and readied the hand I intended to stab. I probably have to stick it at the skin of my fingertip, and it only has to come out of the glove, but….

This body…… was this body even human? When I stab myself, and blue blood pours out, would I be hated?

I prick my finger. While a bit puzzled by this, I gingerly stick it into my finger,. My blood seems to be red, somehow or another, and I dropped it onto the crystal, which blinked white when it received the drop. The light quickly subsided. The bleeding stopped immediately.

“”Eh?””

“Eh?”

What, why are they doing that? Did I do something funny? The air solidified and a card about the size of a pass came out of the pedestal from where the crystal rides.

“Black-san, it is the adventurers registration card. Please verify that there aren’t any mistakes, and please be sure that the blanks are filled in later.”

I picked up the card and verified the information on it.

~~ Adventurer Registration Card ~~

Name	Black □ Powder
Age	24
Birthplace/Hometown	VMB
Main Weapon	None
Main Magic Attribute	None
Skills	None
Abilities	None
Tax Payment Method	Adventurer Reward
Rank	G (0/20)

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What is this… My name became Black Powder…. How did they come up with my team name from my original world, P0wDer?! And my hometown is VMB! That is to say, this world has acknowledged the existence of VMB? And although my weapons, magic attribute, skills and abilities should be known, it is listed as none..?

“Is there a problem? If not, your registration is complete. Then, do you want a description of adventurer terms?”

“Y, yes, problem, no, regards, thank you.”

“So then, the adventurer system is easy to explain. Adventurers can
~~~~~~~~~~~~

accept an order or request in the general guild's main building, but each request is given a set rank. This prevents reckless adventurers from being injured or killed by taking too highly ranked requests. There are 10 ranks, from the bottom there is G, then F, E, D, C, B, A, S, SS, and SSS.

In order to raise in rank, requests gives guild points upon completion, also set for each requests, and they are also added upon presenting proof of subduing monsters and sub-races. Please note that you should sell it to the general guild. In addition, there is a rank up examination from D rank. When one reaches rank D, they can also apply to become an explorer. Is everything fine up till that point?"

The ranking system was a popular template. However, I wonder if the presentation and sale of suppression proof is in order to prevent repeated presentation of items by many people? Well, there is no point in worrying about it. And becoming an explorer at rank D, I wonder why it is limited?

"Why, explorers, rank, D?"

"Exploring labyrinths underground is dangerous, and those who die have their soul and magic stolen to sustain the labyrinth. The labyrinth brings a variety of benefits, but we must subdue the evil it produces. To prevent reckless challenges by those inadequate or people trying to get rich quick, and in order to prevent the sub-races and magical beasts from overflowing, the general guild manages it and does not recognize ability below rank D as capable, so they are not permitted to enter."

"I see, understand, I do."

"But, to continue, it can receive requests in this building, give completion reports in, and you can receive a receipt of remuneration from the sale of loot next door. Thank you for listening, I'm finished describing it. I an looking forward to Black-san's success."

"It's over! Black-san, lets quickly go and sell the obi, then lets go eat!"

Listening to that speech had gotten me tired, and I hastened when Ashley said this, got up, and headed next door to the annex. My ear buds captured Mirimaria's muttering, and she had likely seen the back of them, but didn't understand their meaning.

"Truly an idiot……"

Chapter 10

After finishing registering as an adventurer, we went to the General Guild Annex room.
There were artisan shops lining the commercial center, and what seemed to be the Main Guild buildings for the Magic Guild, the Magic Hall, the Commerce Guild, having the Commerce Hall, and there was a museum, a training school, a management ridge, and many other buildings. It felt like a general office building.

In the annex, it was similar to the main building. There was a check in counter with tables to spread out the materials, and there was a waiting area.

“The presentation table is over there”

Ashley pointed to a table that we went to. Behind the window was an old gentleman with a mustache and a monocle.

“Welcome. I am the appraiser Lesmond. Please present your guild card and suppression proof.”

“Yes, thank you.”

I passed the guild card and the Goblin Mage’s obi to Lesmond. Lesmond put the card at the base of a crystal on a pedestal on the counter and spread out the Goblin Mage’s obi, touching it lightly. Will you know from doing just that?

“Lesmond has the ‘Appraisal’ skill. Besides, at level 3, it becomes ‘Analysis’.”
Thanks to Ashley I understood what was going on. But it was ‘Appraisal’? I wonder if such a thing would develop in me? And it evolves after reaching a certain level…

“It is a stunning Goblin Mage’s arm band. The purchase price in 55 silver, 55000 OL?. You will receive 300 points for defeating a Goblin Mage, so Black-sama will be promoted from rank G to rank E. Congratulations.”

“E? What about F?”

“Yes, from G to F requires 25 points. However, from F to E it is 250 points.”

I see, from 300 there would be enough for the 275 from G to E, and 25 left over on the way to D.

“Thank you very much”

“Black-san, you are now rank E! Though, please do try not to overdo it.”

“Ee, thanks, Ashley.”

I accepted the card from Lesmond and checked it.

~~ Adventurer Registration Card ~~

Name	Black □ Powder
Age	24
Birthplace/Hometown	VMB
Main Weapon	None
Main Magic Attribute	None
Skills	None
Abilities	None
Tax Payment Method	Adventurer Reward
Rank	E (25/500)

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So it seems for E rank I will need 500 points, and I will confirm tomorrow if I can do it in a single request.

“So, shall we go the the inn? [Raises/lowers eyebrows] The sun has already begun to set, and Remi is probably tired waiting.”

“Black-sama, I look forward to your return.”
Ashley showed me the way out of the annex, and to the inn Remi recommended.

◆◆◇◆◆◇◆◆

Knock

“Ah, the key isn’t working.”

“Excuse me, it’s General Guild Investigator Remi. A stray goblin was suppressed in Mairal Village.”

After I separated from Ashley and Black-kun, immediately went to the Office building of the General Guild, had come to the Director of the Research Office.

The office was very simple, just an office desk and bookcase. But on the wall hung a lance, used by the Director during his adventures.

“Indeed, I understand. An investigation committee will be dispatched to Mairal Village, and perhaps a troop of knights depending on when they set off and the severity of the problem. If it was just a low class monster, it should be tasty prey.”

The Director raised his head and laughed. Garubasu □Byuritsu, He was a beast-man, with brown hair, pale yellow eyes, in his 50’s. Though his body didn’t seem to be getting any weaker. So he pressed Remi to continue.

“So, this man called Black, is he a matter of concern?”

“Yes, he has no armor, has never seen magic, doesn’t know about the Kurt Merga Kingdom, and has no common sense. He is likely a fallen aristocrat from another country.”

“Don’t be so roundabout. Which one?”

“Excuse me. Judging from the performance of his tools, the short walking stick, his weapons look like the musical instruments from the Baishuban Empire.”

“The Ice Wolf Emperor has crushed more than half of the upper nobility, and the fallen have been coming to the Kurt Merga Kingdom.”

“Is it all right?”

“The Ice Wolf Emperor will not interfere with a boy who fled from the former nobility. As for Mairal Village, organize an investigation committee and find the labyrinth!”

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“This inn, is this the place Remi recommended?”

“Yea, it’s the ‘White Labyrinth Flower Cottage’.” Lets go in.”

The inn that Ashley had brought me to was distinctive: it had 3 stories, white walls of masonry, and stone floors. We went inside and immediately in the front were the reception desks made of wood. There was a aunty sat down at the desk with a cute smile.

“Welcome, would you like to have a meal? Or would you like lodging?” [or perhaps…]

“Good evening, Milana-san”

“Ara, Young Lady Ashley, welcome! Would you like a meal?”

“Yes, also, please stop saying young lady! And I would like a meal and a room, please.”

“Yes, yes. Lodging with a meal is 1500 OL. One week will be 10000 OL and 1 month will be 40000 OL due to discounts.”

1 Month was quite a discount. Because I only have 55000 OL.

“Then, one week please.”

“Yes, You are in room 203. Breakfast is between the 6~9 bells in the morning and dinner is between the 18~21 bells in the evening. In the morning at 7 o’clock, the wash water will be warmed and again at 19 o’clock for wiping.”

“OK, please, take care, of me, thank, you.”

“So, lets go eat. The uncle here’s cooking is very tasty.”

Landlady? When the money is paid to Milana, we received the key and went to the dining room on the first floor

The dinner served in the dining room was certainly delicious. In this alien world, reminiscent of medieval Europe, in both building and in culture, though it is unlikely that the spices that were so valuable at that time would be valuable in this different world.

There were many spices, including pepper and sugar. Perhaps, the level of the cooking skill of this inn's chef is high, but regardless, future meals at this in may become what I look forward to every day.

Ashley and I had not had a decent meal since leaving Mairal Village in the early morning, and she quickly finished her meal in silence. Ashley doesn't seem to talk too much during a meal, and just watches while munching silently, smiling when she took a bite.

"Ahh～～! It's pretty late."

"Remi-senpai! Thank you for your work today. I'm sorry, Black-san and I have already finished eating."

"Must be tired, you look."

"Waa～ It can't be helped. I'll just eat alone. Ashley, return to the dormitory first, We'll be re-investigating the area around Mairal Village tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?! The Directors decisions are always… well, after all, it is a labyrinth"

"I am sorry that I invite you during a meal, Black-kun. Going to Mairal Village will be a hassle tomorrow, so rest tonight, you must be tired."

"Than you, investigation, take care."

Remi and Ashley were going to Mairal Village tomorrow, and I must raise my guild rank and make money, though for the time being I will relax and inspect the VMB system I brought into this world.

Chapter 11

Knock Knock

“Ashley, are you up yet?”

“Yes, Remi-senpai Preparing for our departure will take a bit of time.”

“I see, so, how was it?”

“Black-san? He registered himself as an adventurer without problem… Perhaps I’m just a bit hesitant to say…”

I went through the events that occurred at the General Guild while Black-san was registering as an adventurer to Remi-senpai Remi-senpai was also concerned about the information that showed up during the biometric information registration.

“Fumu, Ashley, you don’t have to accompany the investigation group tomorrow, instead….”

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I went back to the room after dinner at the inn, and turned back to the TSS, the Tactical Support System. In order to continue work as an adventurer in this strange world, It all boils down to whether or not the VMB system will work or not, and I must ascertain this swiftly.

“As usual, Management news and email are impossible, and logout as well. Avatar customization is possible, I verified this back in Mairal Village.”

After falling into this strange world, and lodging in this place which I had visited for the first time, I had a strong feeling to urinate and went into a frenzy. [Must pee.] It’s because I don’t know how to take off the Power Suit!

It was a one-piece suit, and I couldn't find either a zipper or eject button. There was no feeling to urinate within the game, so there was no reason to have to take off something you don't have to. I reeled and twisted, turned and squirmed, all the while navigating the TSS to the Avatar Customization menu.

Avatar Customization was a feature allowing the changing of the design of the Power Suit. A player could also change the avatar's hair or clothes, and there were even costumes distributed during events or sold as paid items, so it was not only limited to the Power Suit.
And wearing no underwear was possible too. You could say that this feature was the only reason I succeeded in taking off the power suit, and I, a 24-year-old male, avoided disgrace.

"Modification of equipment and supplement of ammunition should be possible…. but it ends there?"

I planned on replenishing my ammunition and changing out my secondary in order for tomorrow's plans. Compared to the M1911A1. the 'FN Five-seveN ' had more bullets per magazine; The M1911A1 only had 7, whereas the Five-seveN had 20. It is an excellent handgun with superior penetration, using a 7x28mm bullet. I selected the Five-seveN and three magazines, and particles of light gathered before me. They congregated into a single point, and when the light faded, a black supply box appeared in it's place.

"The appearance of the supply box and the whole particle shenanigans didn't change from inside the game."

When I opened the box, there laid a Five-seveN and the 3 magazines I had chosen. I retrieved the MP5A4 and the M1911A1, which I substituted for the original contents which I took out. I closed the box, and it disappeared with dispersing particles of light that dissipated, as if nothing had happened in that spot prior to me being here.

From the TSS, I verified the items and equipment was all in order through the inventory, and there they were, added into the item-box like place.

“Good, returning to the inventory.. Now that I’ve confirmed a way to replenish ammo, today we’re sleeping in~”

I removed all of my equipment and, through the Avatar Customization menu, stripped down to my underwear and dived into my bed, completing the night of day two in this world.

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Knock Knock

“Customer-san, are you awake?”
What time is it? Probably morning… This was the voice of Milana’s landlady.

“Hai, I’m up”

“Good morning, Black-sama. Hot water and a washcloth is available by the bucket near the barrel, and after you finish washing, you should eat breakfast because it is already 7:00.”

“Thank you, I’ll go wash my face and then eat.”

Since there was already hot water, I went along with it and washed my face, and there was delicious food at this inn, and the service was impeccable, I am lucky that Remi recommended this place. I intend to continue my operations based here, buying equipment\ and handling daily necessities and requests in various ways, but the money I have on hand is not reliable, so I will probably have Milana introduce me to some good shops later.

Breakfast had a light morning-specific menu. The standard in this world was two meals, one in the morning, and one in the evening. Though the amount in breakfast was rather… plentiful. I wasn’t familiar with the diet and thought this, enjoying the relaxing after-meal atmosphere, until Ashley came in from the front.

“Good morning, Ashley. Aren’t you leaving for Mairal Village today?”

“Morning, Black-san. You’re starting to speak Orlando very well, and it’s much more natural too. Your learning speed is really

amazing.”

Oh, that is because I continue to hear the words in both Orlando and the translated sentences, which are also displayed in deep blue.

“Thank you, though I might be a bit awkward and clumsy, and if it does not inconvenience you too much, would you go shopping for swords with me?”

“Is that so. I am accompanying an investigation committee to Mairal Village, but there is a two day rest because the apprentices need to rest. So, what are your plans for today, Black-san?” [GUYS, HE DID IT!]

“Plans..? Well, I’m probably going to buy some daily necessities and some equipment for when I go take requests.”

“Is that so, do you want to go together? This city is very large, and by the time you find the shop selling the things you want, it will already be dark. I will guide you to the shops you want to find.”

“Thank you, I am grateful for your help. Then, I will go to my room to prepare.”
I immediately went back to the room and changed into the Marine Corps military jacket and pants through the avatar customization menu. I included the Five-seveN in a holster, and a magazine belt with the magazines inside, before leaving to shop with Ashley.

“So, what do you want to go buy first?”

Today Ashley, rather than her leather armor, was wearing a one piece turtleneck dress with a leather belt and pants. Ah, was this a date? No, no, this is probably different. Maybe.

“Well, I want to buy daily necessities first, then look for equipment.”

“Yes, let’s go to the convenience store first, then. The manager’s a nice Dwarf Lady.”

After she said this, I was guided to the convenience store. Perhaps the aunt thought we were preparing to live together? Perhaps that

is why her face was flushed a deep red, as was the man selling us and other adventurers skewers of mysterious meat at a street-side stall that was spit-roasted. This was the perfect date… [0]

And the store we were currently at sold tools to adventurers. There was a lot of adventurers in the shop, which was quite large. People were negotiating and inquiring about the price of commodities.

“What kind of tools do you want to buy?”

“I need tools for removing proof of suppression and subjugation and bag for them. When you

go to Mairal village, I’ll need one. Yours was pretty well designed, it fit into the armor. Though, the size doesn’t really matter.”

“Eh? A tool bag? Can Black-san use it?”

“Eh?”

“Eh?”

involuntarily said ‘Eh?’. Though Ashley also made the same noise. so it seems it’s about the bag. So did I need some skill to use it?

“I’m sorry Ashley, I haven’t used one up until this point, but are there any skills necessary for using the tool bag?”

When she heard this she seemed hesitant to say something, and averted her eyes, and seemed puzzled.

“Oi Oi, Nii-chan, you came to an adventurer’s store and you don’t know how to use a tool bag?”

While waiting for a reply from Ashley I heard a deep voice from behind. When I looked back to find the source of the voice, there was a tall creature, about 2m in height, with what looked like fake cat ears on it’s head. No… they had to be attached. There was a rat-faced guy and raccoon-like guy that followed behind him. It was probably an adventurer party.

Equipment:

FN Five-seveN
This handgun was developed by FN in Belgium, with a 20-round magazine utilizing 5.7x28mm ammunition, with excellent penetration.

Note:

[0] preparation of living together in the bottom of the aunt. Why google, WHY. Also, HE DID IT GUYS!

Chapter 12

At the store where adventurer equipment is sold, I asked Ashley for a tool bag. The bag can hold objects whose volume is larger than the bag itself, and is a classic example of an item appearing in young-adult fantasy novels.

“Hey, Nii-chan, you came to a store for adventurers, yet you don’t even know how to use the tool bag!”

He had cat ears, but the large man’s voice was deep and loud… [not cute at all] And the cat-eared giant took a small cloth bag that had been lined up on the counter and threw it lightly to me.

“Come on, it’s a tool bag. It will open the storage space if you just put in a little bit of magic. You’re an adventurer, right? Can you do it?”

I caught the bag and the mouth of it hung open, though the storage space didn’t seem to be as well, because I could see the cloth bottom.

I guess that means I need to put magic into it? How do I do that? Surely I should be able to… But neither my original world nor VMB had such a thing. Would I even be able to use it?

“N? Whats wrong, don’t tell me, you don’t know how to use magic? No, it’s probably that you are just stupid?”

Ashley seemed to be upset by this and opens her eyes wide. She pulls on my sleeve to indicate we should leave this place. [KAWAII DESU]

I don’t know what is wrong with this cat-eared giant, I don’t know how to use magic and he simply declares that I am an idiot.

“GA~AHHAHH! This is probably the first time I’ve seen a bastard as stupid as you! Truly the first time! What an idiot!”

“Yes! This is the first time, leader!”

“Although they can be an adventurer with motivation, an idiot isn’t useful, they’ll just get their fellow adventurers killed!”

Oi, Oi, what is with this course of events? I head something before about stupid, but what are they saying?

I can’t understand what this threesome is laughing at. Ignorant, stupid and foolish, and didn’t know how to use the tool bag is what they said? But I just don’t know how to use the tool bag. And I’ll kill my fellow companions with my incompetence?

My mind was full of questions, but I was brought back to reality by Ashley tugging on my sleeve. Ashley grasped on my sleeve and pulled it while trembling.

“You guys, come on! Even without magic, Black-san has the power to fight! He isn’t incompetent!”

“Haa? What did you say, young lady?! You’re this dunce’s party member? It must be difficult! Having to take care of him and do all of the work! How about you leave this blockhead and join my party? Break up with this stupid bastard! This stupid bastard can’t satisfy you at night? GAHAAHAA!”

“That’s a good idea! Leader’s body strengthening skills are enough to fight an orc!”

“Of course it is! Leader is way more competent than this magic-less idiot!”

“I refuse! Black is way more competent than you, and there is no need to leave!”
Ah, perhaps, she isn’t trembling in fear, but anger? “In addition, to insult someone simply for having no magical power? It’s just so….”

“Hoh? What did you say! You can’t see that I am more reliable? Hey, Dunce! Let’s go outside! Senpai will teach you a little something about magic. If you lose, I’ll be teaching this young lady all night!”

“Haa~ This kind of thing didn’t happen at the general guild, people trying to assault me…. (then again, this is a different world….).”

“Stop mumbling! Come with me!

Ashley, the cat-eared giant, and I left the store and went off the main street to a side road. I became aware of the Rat and Badger faced guys behind us, likely to keep us from escaping. After walking for a little, the cat-eared giant stopped and turned around.

“This place is good. Don’t use any weapons and kill this nuisance, we wont get in trouble.”
In other words, you want to say it isn’t a crime if it’s just injuries?

“Ashley, in this city, if you hurt an opponent in a fight, what happens?”

“If adventurers, commoners and craftsmen fight, the adventurer gets punished. But if adventurers kill each other, it is almost ignored.” Ashley returned an answer in a low voice. “Sorry for the inconvenience.”

“Come on, you stupid bastard! What do you think you’re doing, don’t you think it’s time you stopped relying on others!”

The cat-eared giant spread his hands in a pose that said ‘Bring it on’. It this a hallucination? his eyes glowed red and his giant body swelled. I wonder if this is that body enhancement magic.

What to do now… To be honest, I am just a simple FPS player. I didn’t go to a gym or do martial arts and have some special skill passed down like some secret grappling technique. I have never even fought in my original world. I wasn’t a tall child, and had little physical strength, so I wasn’t good at ball games or at athletics and sports.

The cat-eared giant already said they wouldn’t use weapons, but I don’t think I could beat the man in a battle of fists. Then again, just because he said he wouldn’t use one doesn’t mean I can’t. I plan to end this farce quickly.

I pull the Five-seveN out of the holster and switch off the safety,

and then swiftly shot both of the cat-eared giant's knees. The recoil from shooting from the shoulder wasn't that much, and with both knees destroyed, the cat-eared giant fell to the ground with intense pain. Behind me, the rat and badger faced guys rushed over towards the cat-eared giant.

"IDEEEEE!"

"Too disappointing… It seems to be missing magic, but was able to penetrate the knee…"

"Y-you.. what did you…"

"Adventurers don't expose their tricks that easily. Then, Ashley, shall we return? To continue shopping with this kind of atmosphere, I think it wouldn't be a good idea. If there is still time, how about we go have dinner together?"

I used a light tone and left the alleyway, leading Ashley along. This time, for certain, it was the long-awaited date-like atmosphere, and I hoped to end it with dinner.

◆◆◇◆◆◇◆◆

After being in the adventurer's tool shop and being carried away, then firing the Five-seveN, I left quickly in order to avoid people who would either connect the two events, and or follow the noise. While inviting Ashley to dinner, we decided to return to the White Labyrinth Flower Cottage.

To be honest, I would like to go to the rice hose, but with my present funds, and the fact that there may be no rice houses….

While eating dinner at the White Labyrinth Flower Cottage, Ashley said not a single word. From sharing several meals, I could tell she wasn't someone who talked during a meal, but with this atmosphere, such a thing…

"Black-san, I want to talk to you a little."
Ashley said this while we finished the meal and enjoyed drinking

the fruit juice that had been placed on the table.

“Of course you can, I don’t mind. What is the matter?”

“About those adventurers we came across earlier who called you an idiot [Manuke]. It can also mean someone who has no magic. [Ma = magic Nuke = not present]”

“『Ma nuke』? What’s that?” *[TLN: Ma also means devil. And nuke can mean omission, and the kanji is also used in ejaculate…]*

“Yes, 『Ma nuke』, it is something that is extremely rare to find, and it means someone who is unable to absorb magic from the outside. Skills involving magic become impossible to obtain.
Magic power dwells in not only people who absorb it from the world, but all people and things present in this world. This table and the road both have magic. Even the sky is full of magic.
I don’t know what kind of place Black-san has lived, but in the Kurt Merga kingdom, magic is used in all sorts of places and in various equipment.
However the 『Ma nuke』 cannot make use of them at all. I understand Black-san’s fighting ability, but to continue living here will very……”

Ashley then cast her gaze downwards. Indeed, I certainly was not born in this world, and as I fell to here, brought along with me the power of VMB.

The fact that I have no magic is no excuse, I am a foreign alien in this world. In this world, I’m not only a foreign object.

Equipment:

FN Five-seveN
This handgun was developed by FN in Belgium, with a 20-round magazine utilizing 5.7x28mm ammunition, with excellent penetration.

Chapter 13

After finishing dinner at the White Labyrinth Flower Cottage, I was told by Ashley about the 『Ma nuke』, those without magic power who are not accepted in this world and shunned, although this is the only evidence to this I have come across so far.

In this strange world, I am a foreign body, and I may be rejected. However, without a doubt, this woman before me is willing to accept me. In this last few days, we have come to properly understand each other, that I am certain of.

“Ashley, do you remember what I wrote when I registered at an adventurer? That you said putting only ‘Black’ was fine, and you had to write it for me?”

“Eh? Yeah, I remember.”

“Well, my name wasn’t recorded as ‘Black’, but as ‘Black □ Powder’.”

“Black □ Powder… Powder…

“Although I have both a first name and a last name, I am not a noble from anywhere, nor part of the imperial family. [1] And, us Powder… it’s out House, the Powder House, that can’t use magic. Up until now, I haven’t witnessed, felt or touched magic. That is the kind of place I have lived in. Therefore, living here would not be an inconvenience. In addition, I have this.”

Saying that, I lifted the Five-seveN out of the shoulder holster and held it in front of me. I left the safety engaged and put it down on the table, then continued to talk.

“This is the Five-seveN. In addition, I have several others, but Arms are a general term. This, those that have or could get their hands on these, it’s probably limited to just those of the Powder House. Even without magic, with the power of arms, I can live and fight. I will be alright.”

“Arms…? I have never heard of them, but may I touch?”

“Sure, go ahead, there’s no danger.”
Ashley extended her hand towards it timidly and attempted to lift it, but as soon as she touched it, it dispersed into particles of light and vanished.

Eh?! The Five-seveN is gone?! What does this mean…

“This… this is a bloodline skill!?”
Bloodline skills? Did I misunderstand something? How should I deceive her…

“Yes, it’s a bloodline skill, 『Arms』.” Probably because of this skill, I don’t have magic.”

“Wow, a family that has bloodline skills, in the Orlando continent, even within the countless countries there are only a handful of families with them. Even in the Kurt Merga Kingdom there’s only the imperial family… are you sure you aren’t Royalty?”

“Its different, really. I, this body has neither a country nor village to which it can return.”

I hope that this decision is not yet final, but…

“Is that so… I’m sorry, I was just a little relieved. Those without magic, the 『Manuke』, I have head go through much discrimination and difficulty, and I have come across several such people in the past, but for them to have gone through such hardship and keep living is even more difficult. But, Black-san, if you’re okay with it, well, I will also help you, so if you need anything, please tell me.”

“Thank you. You are already helping me, Ashley. I am very grateful for that.”

I seemed to have been able to successfully fool her, and listened story of the 『Ma nuke』, I responded to her, so as not to worry her. And even if it was a lie, I didn’t want to see Ashley with a worried or uneasy expression on her face.

Well, it might not all be a lie. The power of VMB may gave been converted into a Bloodline skill, or may have already been one, though it is quite a cheat. I became aware that while we were having a good time, there was no one around us, and realized that the meal was now over.

“That was a considerably long talk. So, shall I see you to your lodgings?”

“Thank you.”

In that way, I enjoyed a walk at night after a meal, while taking Ashley to the dormitory for the guild staff within the General Guild’s compound,

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The next day, in order to receive a new request as an adventurer, I had come to the building of the General Guild. Bulletin boards were located within the building, and I looked for E ranked requests, which had a large variety of different ones. They ranged from the collections of medicinal plants and minerals, and subjugation of demonic beasts who had been attracted by the magic of the labyrinth, to escorting people to other cities and villages within Barga, and various merchant requests.

Now, which should I take… Unless I earn 2 years worth of taxes within the next three months… I have almost no money left after yesterday’s shopping, so I first must make money to afford the cost of living.

I peruse the reward amounts and the achievement conditions of each requests, but it seems that they have little direct danger, and I wont even need to consume ammunition or use my firearms to complete them. But I still have no means to increase CP, so I have to find a way to either increase it or make money without decreasing it…

I have a feeling that the tool bag is the main deciding factor on the quantity requirement for collection requests. The reward changes based on the quantity collected, but with the stock tool bag, it

doesn't seem possible to be able to make a great amount of money. My eyes naturally gravitate towards the demonic beast subjugation requests. There are higher rewards and fewer time restraints.

Glass wolf suppression… Black Wolf was attacked when they came towards Barga near the labyrinth in the East Woods. Suppression proof – Fang. Quantity – 5 or more. 10 silver for completion, 1 silver for every additional fang, and 15 guild points. When I saw this, the reward for the Goblin Mage didn't seem abnormal. Could it bee that they were a strong sub-race?

I took the glass wolf hunting request and went to the reception desk, and presented it along with my Guild Card. The receptionist at the desk accepted it and when she was done, she returned my guild card and said, "Have a nice day, please be careful." The girl's age was considerably excellent, and also her personality.

After leaving the General Guild, I headed towards the horse drawn carriage station. In Barga, carriages appeared traveling to and from the labyrinths early in the morning to about noon. The map of Barga had hardly been filled at all, and I couldn't understand the part of the map over the labyrinth to the east. Though I had little money on hand, I decided to ride a horse-drawn carriage. The carriage was a large wagon with an attached top that shook terribly.

After being shaken in the carriage for about an hour, it stopped. We were on the road, and to the east I could see the forest where the labyrinth was.

"Customer-san, if you look to the east, we have arrived."

"Thank you. Are you sure the labyrinth is in that forest?"

"Yes, in that forest is the labyrinth of the east, the 『Labyrinth of the Fanged Wolf』. If you walk in that direction you will find it."

I paid the coachman and then moved across the street towards the east forest.

After traveling a little ways into the woods, i activated the TSS and

selected my main weapon. This time, I took a MP5A4 with 3 magazines, and summoned the supply box. It was possible in the inn to summon my weaponry due to the fact that I was alone in a room out of the way, but to avoid attention and unnecessary inquiry, I had so summon it here at the last minute.

“I saw some adventurers in town wearing a coat… I wonder if I could try to hide a gun in one of those…”

While I murmured this, I turned the safety off and set it to 3-bullet burst. I followed the road that branched off towards the labyrinth and entered the forest.

I started searching for the glass wolves, and within approximately 30 minutes, I head footsteps and running through the earphones attached to the googles.

Surely, those were the footsteps of a glass wolf. Or are there two?

I wasn’t sure yet, and it didn’t appear on the map, but I had certainly heard them. In FPS games, recognizing the diverse sounds of enemies over the distracting sound of the environment is extremely difficult, and is a sign of one growing into an experienced player from a beginner. It is an essential technique for playing such games.

Movement and footsteps, whispers, the sound of empty clips being ejected and replaced, the sounds of these all aid in telling the direction and distance, and can help create advantageous situations for oneself – this is the powerful charm of the FPS genre.

It doesn’t sound like running, probably walking… an assault from the rear!

As I listen, I should be cautious of other parties in the area. If it’s a wolf it will have a good sense of smell; Of course I should try to keep the sound as low as possible, but I wont have to care about smell due to the direction of the wind.

However, I don’t know if I am the best judge of this, because this is the first time I’ve gone hunting. I don’t know how well the wind

will mask my smell. Now, I should focus on attacking from the rear.

On the map appears two dots of light.

The radar in VMB has a maximum range of 150m and shows location and proximity with a glowing dot on the screen, in relation to the center. However, the sound range was much larger, and can pick up sound 300-500 meters away.

There was no formal distance, and the range was discovered by players who investigated the topic independently. Based on the fact that knowing the whereabouts of other players would ruin the competitiveness of the game, the radar range was dictated in order to retain balance.

There it was. A large, 1.5m long dog-shaped glass wolf.

After confirming that this is the same beast I had killed no long ago, I came to a knee about 100m from it. I put the cross hair over the glass wolf and set up my stance, then pulled the trigger once.

Three bullets left the MP5A4, and hit the joint of the wolf's hind leg, which proceeded to buckle and collapse under the wolf's weight. Verifying I hit the mark, I moved on to the next wolf and trained the cross hair on it. Already, one of the glass wolves was surprised by the sudden collapse of it's companion and became cautious, taking a bit of distance and looking around warily. Hitting it in the head could result in the destruction or loss of the fangs, so I aim a bit lower, at the neck, and pull the trigger..

Did I hit it?

The wolf fell back in reaction to the impact and collapsed. Keeping the cross hairs stationary on the glass wolf, I cautiously approached.

I was still listening to the surroundings and checking the map. If I am too focused on the wolves, the loud sound of gunfire could attract other demonic beasts who could attack me while I'm distracted, and that would be foolish.

The two wolves were no longer making any noise, and no longer were reflected on the map as glowing points. After verifying that

they were dead, I stripped them of their fangs.

Maybe the biggest fang would be best? How do I take it out? Should I pull it out?

I grabbed the mouth of the close wolf and opened it, then grabbed and pulled at it's fang. With great effort, I was able to overcome the resistance and extract it. I dropped it into a bag hanging at my waist. I pulled out the other in the same way, and succeeded in the collection of the first two.

"Fuu~ I wonder if I can continue on in this way"

Then I continued hunting for three hours, eating some dried meat halfway through without stopping for a lunch break or rest. When I checked the time, my goggles said it was past 15:00 (3:00).

I don't know what time the carriage returns, but it will be night soon, and the sun may set before I return. I decided to return to Barga. I had hunted 6 wolves, including those that I killed in the first attack.

Yet I still hadn't seen the entrance to the labyrinth. Going there would be a waste of time, as the adventurers who go into the labyrinth would hunt glass wolves in the area surrounding the entrance. I returned to the highway and begun to walk towards the walls of Barga.

"From today's hunting I understand that, for the punitive system, searching for the enemy takes too much time…"

If this was a game, I was walking back and forth within a small map to find and hunt enemies. However, to look for prey, there surely must be some specialty knowledge that I don't have.
One would have to examine the glass wolf's ecology and know their activities and behavioral patterns. I had nearly no knowledge of how to hunt animals in the woods no knowledge of the flora and fauna living in this world.

"But I cant become an adventurer if I can't kill a glass wolf. It's a great occupation."

“No, wait… What about the labyrinth? If I hunt there I will need to know things such as the ecology and the environments. In the labyrinth, specific knowledge is required…”

I intently walk towards where the road into the east forest meets the highway, which connects Barga and the Imperial City. I advance towards Barga, and can faintly hear the footsteps of a glass wolf. An also the sound of a carriage….

Turning around to face the sound, I could see it considerably far of in the distance… From the Imperial City came a single horse-drawn carriage. The sound of glass wolves running was about 500m from the back.

“Is that carriage… being attacked?

It seems my first request hasn’t ended just yet…

Equipment:

MP5A4
German-made heckler & Koch sub-machine gun, now the most used sub-machine gun in the world, with many variations. There are many different applications, from military to police and anti-terrorist forces.

Chapter 14

TL Note: *I'll be using "Schwarz" as the MC's name instead of "Black" in the previous translations of Durasama and Jagaimo because the Author used the german word for black (シュバルツ : shubarutsu).*

"Hey. The adventurer there! Run away too!"

Riding the coachman seat, a little roundish silhouette of an… uncle? He shouts towards me who's ahead to where the carriage runs. The number of 『Glass Wolf』 who are chasing the carriage is five…… so I guess, the rhythm of the sound though being the same, the feeling of the weight differs from the one that is emitted.

"Please go ahead!"

When I shout that much, I set up my MP5A4 in a knee stand as I look at the rear side of the carriage…… There is a huge 『Glass Wolf』, is it a high-ranking kind?

"Watch out! It's a 『Dire Glass Wolf』!"

Shouted the old man sitting on the driver's seat of the carriage, at the moment he ran through by my side. 『Dire Glass Wolf』? High-ranking kind still, a body bigger than the usual 『Glass Wolf』, it exceeds the length of 2m. I fired in 3-bullet burst at the lead 『Glass Wolf』 first of all.

"Kyan!"

It's not possible to imagine because of the 『Glass Wolf』's appearance, a scream similar as a dog rose, the lead rolling 『Glass Wolf』 stopped moving. The 『Dire Glass Wolf』 who saw it barked once, the remaining four decided to aim at me, spreading from the highway, trying to encircle me.

To avoid being encircled, I began to run to the right at once toward a 『Glass Wolf』. The others are lured this way coming near to

here.
While running toward the nearest 『Glass Wolf』 lining up the crosshair, I take a stance with the gun at my waist, in HipFire, shooting one bullet then shooting two.

Though one target was removed, I adjust a second one still rolling.

However, fundamentaly the 『Glass Wolf』's speed is faster than mine.
With a powered suit, though my leg strength is far faster than the standard of this world, still it's not faster than the wolf group. The 『Dire Glass Wolf』 took some distance, it seems to look on the state of the hunt. Three remain, one draws near with a jump stretching its fangs.

The three sensed behind, when checking it visually while turning slightly around, I break into the bad situation in a dash, to make the best use of the performance of the powered suit I change to High mobility and movement.

I step in forcefully as it is and jump to the left front, while looking back at the same time. Setting up the safety device of the gun on full auto, in the left front and with the inertia jump in the air, matching the 『Glass Wolf』 approaching and the crosshair, I pulled the trigger.

The sound of the consecutive firing shots changes into a roaring sound, from a dot to a line various bullets swallowed two 『Glass Wolf』. Then landing vigorously as it is, to the right side front I move and jump again. There's one left on the middle, turning my line of sight to the left, matching the crosshair to the 『Glass Wolf』 without pausing I pull out the trigger.

"Can I still do it?"

That jump, a technique made to seem natural in the game called VMB, there were mutters of confirmation of its reproduction even so in the real world.

That jump, the Axel Jump, also called the Circle Jump, the ultimate most effective movee, also called Strife Jump. Using the

acceleration of the movement speed according to game specification and movement point of view, with higher speed, longer jump technique, the one closest to the technique reproductible in the VMB, was similarly called Strife Jump.

With this high mobile move, instead of FPS ending in a long range firearms match, avoiding bullets, slipping through, sometimes bringing forth gunfight at close range when jumping over and nearing the enemy, VMB wasn't just a FPS with a direct gunfight, it became an evolved stage.

With five 『Glass Wolf』 down and the remaining 『Dire Glass Wolf』 being cautious, I replace the emptied magazines. Then the empty magazines thrown away become particles of light and disappear before falling on the ground. Its five companions killed, the 『Dire Glass Wolf』 opens wide its eyes while baring its huge canines, ruffling its fur and glaring this way.

I judged that I should make a preemptive attack attack while there's some distance, took a standing shooting stance and peeked through the sight, matching the crosshair and setting on full auto, as I fired five shots. However the 『Dire Glass Wolf』 lept on the side, quickly evading.

It avoided too? If so what to do…….

Even shooting from the front, since it sees as there's some distance it evades. Did the opponent's stance break? I decided there's nothing but thrusting into that gap, now let's see how far can I get close and if it evades, advancing and steping in a little in an instant the 『Dire Glass Wolf』 opens its big mouth more and more, facing over here as its mouth raises a roar…….

"Now!"

Its mouth seemed for a moment a shine pale green light, it released a shot over here with a thunderous roar.

I jumped to the side and succeeded evading it while rolling. When checking the front, the 『Dire Glass Wolf』 has already running over here. I somehow merely returned into a half-rising stance, the

『Dire Glass Wolf』 already had approached in front of me, swinging downward its right claw.

“Uooo!”

I grasp my MP5A4 in my left arm, raising it at the same time overhead as if to repel the 『Dire Glass Wolf』 right claw, and push a button in the base of my gauntlet index finger.

While pushing the button of my Gauntlet, another element why VMB doesn’t end because of long range gunfight, the Circle Barrier Shield (CBS) has been deployed.
A round energy shield of an energy consumption type, with a diameter from the fist to the elbow, this CBS is able to stop all attacks in VMB.
However, the energy dries up at once when continuously deployed, so with a high CP consumption, reusing it is impossible unless waiting cool time to end or using replenishing items.

To remove the sure line of fire shot of the VBM jump technique, this shield was deployed over a short interval, it was a general technique to prevent being shot.

Deployed from my left arm, a pale shining invisilbe shield brushed off the right claw of the 『Dire Glass Wolf』, though the CBS repellence of the opponent’s strike it seems it didn’t understand what happened, because it was a common counter action in VMB PvE mode although breaking the shooting posture. I can’t overlook such a chance.

“Great!”

Its right claw repeled, the 『Dire Glass Wolf』’s belly right before me became defenceless, I shot one handed pulling the trigger with my right hand. The MP5A4 spouts fire before the belly that receives 9x19mm Parabellum bullet. I keep on firing into the 『Dire Glass Wolf』 until it collapses, it will become surely an overkill hereafter magazine are emptied, I didn’t yet grasp its life ran out, together with the sound I sensed a thick and heavy feeling, the 『Dire Glass Wolf』 was dead.

“Fuu…! Though it was good because of the shield protection, I could withstand this guy’s power but it was dangerous……”

While looking down at the collapsed immobile 『Dire Glass Wolf』, I replace the magazines. With this, spare magazine consumed, the earlier five ones killed included, none seemed to be moving anymore.

“However, that roar a little while ago?　That surpised me, the superior kind can use naturally offensive magic-like?”

The 『Dire Glass Wolf』’s roar, a mass of magical power hurled on the the impact ground, imagine that power. The ground has been gouged, to the point of forming a crater…… Well, the carriage a little while ago ran away quickly, when turning my gaze towards city fortress Barga, I see from a long distance one carriage coming this way. Before long, driving sounds can be heard too. That chased carriage, did it return?

“Boy… are you safe?　As I saw from a distance I was worried. Are you injured?　Since I have medicine…”

“No, I’m not hurt, is the uncle also alright?”

“No injuries?!　A… Aa… I am alright, I was saved thanks to you. As I was on the the way from the royal capital to city fortress Barga, I was unexpectedly attacked by 『Glass Wolf』, since demon beasts don’t usually appear in the vicinity of the highway the guard got careless too, I really was saved.”

“Well, in that situation, I became the target. The sparks that had fallen onto me were paid.” *(TL: couldn’t really grasp the meaning of this:* 自分に降りかかる火の粉を払ったまでです*)*

“No, no, however… killing a 『Dire Glass Wolf』 while unhurt…….”

While talking to the old man in the driver’s seat, I pulled out the combat knife from my leg sheath on my thigh, I thrust it into the 『Dire Glass Wolf』’s chest, cutting through it. Blood isn’t spouting out as I thought, as I was removing the (demon) magic stone buried

inside that appeared.

Still warm, I hear Ashley's yesterday lecture, superior material of sub-race demon beasts, in the natural world demons using magic possess a magic stone in their chest…… huh.

"Hou! A magic stone of wind of a wonderful size."

I noticed the old man had come down by my side from the carriage. A magic stone of about 5cm taken out shines in green, to me even without magic, I understand also with its radiance it possess some power sealed. I put the magic stone in my pouch, and pulled out the fangs of the 『Glass Wolf』 and 『Dire Glass Wolf』 as subjugation proof, is the 『Dire』 type as good as any fang?

"Do I only need to collect the magic stone and the subjugation proof?"

The old man who was looking at the collection work, listened to the question thinking, can something more be collected?

"No, no…… I too have a tool bag , it can't take anymore."

I don't have a tool bag, though I can't use, I don't think necessary saying I'm a 『Manuke』 , so I deceived him.

"It's a waste! There's no useless part in demon beasts! There's a use for skin, meat, and the bones too. Could I buy it in this place if you can't take it?"

"I'm thankful, please if it is possible to buy it after all I would simply throw it away, eeto……"

"This is rude of me adventurer dono, not introducing to the one who rescued me, I am called 『Malta』 , a merchant. I manage the Marida firm, mainly in the king capital."

"Pleased to meet you Malta san. My name's Schwarz, I am still a beginner adventurer."

I was thankful of the old man named Malta for its honest offer. For me who cannot use the tool bag, the amount of luggage I can hold

is extremely insufficient, even small firearm such as MP5A4 and the ammunition carried, excepting the subjugation proof collected there's little room left.

"Actualy I should be the one to thank you, Schwarz san. First, let me do the retrieval to my tool bag, then let's go towards Varga, we'll carry out the deal there while the day is set. Please Schwarz san also should get on the carriage, we'll only decide general things while going towards it."

And, I sit on Malta san's carriage, returning to the city fortress Barga while deciding a quick amount of money for the trade.

Equipment used:

– MP5A4
Germany sub-machine-gun made by & Koch company, the most used sub-machine-gun in the world, with also extraordinary numerous variations. Military forces, police and counterterrorist units etc…, a famous instrument playing a broad active role.

– Circle barrier shield (CBS)
VMB original barrier shield, there is a deployment switch at the base of the left index finger, as long as energy is lasting, the circle shield-shaped barrier stretches to prevent any attack in VMB. Consumed energy is recovered by natural recovery or time recovery items.

Chapter 15

When I returned to the city fortress Varga with Malta san, I went first to the guild reporting the completion of the request. About selling to Malta san the materials from the Dire Glass Wolf and the like, I'll meet Malta san again at Marida's branch company tomorrow so we separated. When I entered the general guild annex in the evening, It overflowed with adventurers settling today's earnings there.

Naa lots of row, do I line up in a spot with short queue for the time being……? Though there are two or more counters at the reception desk, I wonder why there's a difference in the rows lining up in the counters, I queued up in a random and long line too, there were counters where several people didn't line up too.
My turn has turned while I was minding the next row, seems like the one in charge of this counter is a fast working person. When turning towards the next counter I look over there, there was sitting a cute beast woman receptionist.

As expected, speaking of guild receptionist and beauty, it's the pretty faction receptionist woman! After surviving life and death requests and searches, it is necessary to heal the mind and eyes, thus by talking for a while, the raging mind is appeased by exchanging the life. *(TL: what the author meant here is about surviving after risking its own life in a guild request and when coming back to the counter to be healed by the vision of a beautiful receptionist)*

The queue next to me, the purpose of miss receptionist, I understand well that feeling, talking about one's adventures to the lovely receptionist, getting her admiration, besides the request reward it seems that receiving this might be a hard to get reward, thus the reception here……

「Welcome, please come, I am receptionist Lesmond. Please show me your guild card and the written request.」

He was sitting there the other day, it was Lesmond san the small

moustache old gentleman who appraised the goblin mage's obi.

「Oh, was it Schwarz san? Welcome back.」

Lesmond san seems to have remembered me. The present me can be said to have an indescribable expression. Iya, this person never brings dissatisfaction, polite interaction, he has certain skill, he might be a splendid staff member.
But, however…… that sort of passion behind an expressionless outside, while Lesmond san checks my guild card and request, he operates the crystal pedestal with a stream like elegance handling.

「I returned just now, today to the reception desks.」

While seeing his splendid work, I want to praise my willpower for returning me to normal.

「Yes, because this period of time is very crowded, I also am sitting here helping. The request is subjugation of Glass Wolf, subjugation proof please.」

「Yes, 11 in all, and then I also hunted a Dire Glass Wolf, with the fang matching too?」

To Dire Glass Wolf's name, I felt the edges of Lesmond san's small moustache went up slightly, though I might have made a mistake. Lesmond san without breaking his gentle smile, the subjugation proofs are confirmed one by one, his movement stopped at the noticeably big fang of the Dire Glass Wolf.

「Yes, Diamond Glass Wolf is a similar fang. This is certainly a Dire Glass Wolf, as expected, Schwarz san. When encountering Dire Glass Wolf in the nature, it is in a herd without exception, however Schwarz san doesn't seem to be injured by. As one would expect of a G rank who hunts goblin mage.」

「Ahah, I was able to simply aim at the small number of the herd by chance.」

「Fufu, Modesty…… I'm sorry to have kept you waiting, the completion of the request has been confirmed, thank you for your effort. Remuneration in accordance is 16,000 Oru with 16 silver

coins, and 15 guild points. Dire Glass Wolf's subjugation proof, 25,000 Oru with 25 silver coins, and 200 guild point. Furthermore 1,600 Oru are taken for the tax collection of the current year, I will return the guild card. 」

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ **Adventurer Registration Card** ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Name: Schwarz Powder

Age: 24

Home: VMB

Main Weapon: none

Main Magic Attribute: none

Skill: none

Skill: none

Payment of taxes method: adventurer remuneration

Rank: E (240/500)

~ ~

Checking the Guild Card, the Blood skill 「Arms」 made up yesterday evening wasn't registered. From the start the blood skill wasn't recorded, or that is so as I requested for it not to be recorded, or something like that. I received the reward, after parting with Lesmond san in the general guild I went towards the inn.

After eating diner at the inn I went to my room at once, I checked the CP consumed for today's request.

「Even so, the consumption speed is fast, as it is I can hold one year or not……?」

Currently, how will I use CP without an aim of acquisition from now on? Investing it as if it grows on tree on ammunition

replenishment and equipment purchase, though I saved a large amount of CP, I can't be relieved.
Since by killing enemies crystal can't be obtained, I should also consider there's no alternative for it, regarding this world I am here as a foreign substance, there thinking over a good idea that had not come out, the only possibility is this magic stone……

During my return from today's request, while touching the wind magic stone I harvested from the Dire Glass Wolf I encountered by chance, the screen monitor of TSS from the Gauntlet of the left arm was inactivated, I try to operate it like a tablet terminal.

「Resolutely no small firearms, there's not a lot of melee weapon gathered left……? No, however an amateur may not understand the hair has grown with the level of technology, it's unreasonable hunting such things as demon beast sub race.」

The answer doesn't emerge from the problem, it's useless no matter how much I touch the TSS. So I thought, when operating the TSS switched off, the wind magic stone touched by the right hand slips down from the fingers into the monitor screen of the TSS…… It went into.

『 ERROR ! This crystal cannot be converted into points. 』
Cancel conversion? (Y/N)

「What?! The demon stone is also a crystal?!」

I couldn't take my eyes off the error message on the screen monitor of the TSS. For now I choose cancellation of the conversion, the wind magic stone that sank in the screen monitor has fallen on the back side of the monitor.
In other words I can convert magic stone by dropping it on the monitor, am I able to get as many crystal as I can? I search in the pouch of the magazine belt, choosing another magic stone, I take out the no attribute magic stone collected on the goblin mage. I dropped it on the screen monitor.

『 Conversion ! This crystal will be converted into points? (Y/N) 』

There. It was impossible with the wind magic stone, it's possible to convert a non attribute!? I convert it at once, and checked the number of acquired point…… It is few, the number of points was about the amount for one magazine.

「Th… this…… Though CP was certainly obtained, After all, it becomes minus if I thinks about the frequency to acquire magic stones…… No, if I think about the replenishment of materials, not everything needs to be obtained directly. Or there's the way of buying and trading magic stones too, but won't it turn into a substantial amount of money then……?」

Among the stories I heard Ashley san talking, there was a story about how making use of magic stones. Magic stones seem to support various life infrastructures in this other world, the energy source operates in the same way various magics.
In other words, magic stones are like the electricity in my former world, the gas, or the fossil fuel. It is difficult to imagine an offer with a reasonable price actually, however here the fortress city of Varga is enclosed by a labyrinth……

「I see, the labyrinth……? Ashley san said, in nature it is difficult to obtain magic stones, reversely in labyrinths when killed magic beasts and even sub-races disappear immediately absorbed in the labyrinth, and their core becomes a magic stone falling down there……」

In other words, the activity in the labyrinth plays a central part in gathering magic stones. I should become an explorer out of an adventurer, when promoted to D rank I'll immediately be promoted into one, it's necessary to obtain the authorization for entering the labyrinth. Thinking up there, I noticed the moment the date starting to change.
I must go and see Malta san tomorrow, above all to confirm the means to obtain CP, as the excitement hasn't lessened yet, or do I go to sleep soon today?

Chapter 16

I received my first request as an adventurer and completed it the next day. I am in the business district spreading in south of the city fortress Varga, I came to the Marida branch company in Varga. While returning from yesterday's first request, since I unexpectedly rescued Malta san from a herd of magic beasts, I agreed on selling the corpses of the magic beasts.

Malta's Marida company faced the Main Street where the city fortress Varga's business district was running through, it was a big building three stories tall. When helping yesterday, traveling without an escort with the carriage, I thought it was a merchant of the peddling center, if this trading company building is a branch, it can be expected that the headquarters is a larger big trading company.

The first floor of the trading company is selling armors and tools intended for the adventurers. Rather than a store selling various articles, they deal with high-level armor and items, there's an atmosphere similar to brand-name shops aimed at experienced people.

When I entered inside, a store employee has approached at once with a radiant smile.

「Welcome. What can I help you with today?」

「Eeh, is Malta san here? It's about the matter of the sales of raw

materials of magic beasts we still have left.」

「We apologize for the inconvenience and thank you for coming. I'll go and call him right away, could you wait in the reception room?」

While going towards the reception room the employee gave me some guidance, when asking if this trading company was selling magic stones, it seems the Marida company is a trading company that originally started with magic stones trades.

Magic stones were collected and brought back from various labyrinths, transporting and carrying to place with there's demand for it. So performing together transportation and sales, to places with higher demand, selling cheaply, keeping on raising profits, soon it came to deal with goods other than magic stones, the company had grown up greatly.

「I'm sorry to have kept you waiting, Schwarz san.」

In the reception room the employee guided and left me, I listened to stories of the company while sipping tea I was served, and Malta entered the room while his plump stomach shook.

「No, since I got some delicious tea.」

「Did it suit your taste?　Tea of eastern countries aren't easily obtained even in the royal capital. Come now, let's settle the business talk. Though Schwarz san killed five Glass Wolf and a Dire Glass Wolf, there's few damage on every fur, so it was skinned very

neat.

Well, though on the part of the belly there was only a hole in the Dire…… What kind of weapon, or magic did you use? Though such scars were never seen before.」

Though Malta san had a smiling face till then, his eyes, the moment he made an allusion to weapons and magic, were shooting a sharp light. As a merchant he may be thinking of something profitable. However, he won't be able to understand even if I honestly explain it.

「Aah, well, that thing, it's a secret.」

I decided that I couldn't honestly say it, and frankly made it secret.

「This is harsh, no, even so I was rude. The secret of an adventurer's strength is his biggest asset, I shouldn't have asked such as to easily splurge it, please forget it.」

Once again Malta's face was smiling again and gave out the impression of a gentleman. And, from the bag he carried when he entered the room, he began to take out the purchase money.

「Let's go and proceed, Glass Wolf is three silver coins for one, though I would buy the Dire for 60 silver coins, how about it?」

「Yes, I have no problem with it. By the way Malta san, I heard that

Marida company is focused on carrying out magic stones trading. 」

「 Yes, also my coming from the royal capital to Varga, the purpose is for buying magic stones. I heard of a rumor that a fourth labyrinth was discovered. If a new labyrinth is discovered, then the amount of transactions of magic stones will increase more and more in Varga too. It's a disqualification for a merchant if he fails to notice this business opportunity. 」

「 Though I haven't entered the labyrinth yet, may I ask you the trading price of magic stones as reference? 」

「 Yes, I don't mind. If it is Schwarz san, you're likely to greatly play an active part in the labyrinth as soon as you enter it. 」

And I heard the story of the magic stones from Malta san, it will be of great use as a reference. However, since the story was long enough to last till lunch so I was treated to a feast, it became impossible to go and take a request today.

For magic stones, with the six basic attributes that are fire, water, wind, earth, darkness, and light, those combined called the four rare attributes that are thunder, ice, wood, space, adding the non attribute there are 11 attributes in total, there's variation with the kind of attribute imprinted due to the magic beast's core. *(TL: I used 'space' for 空 (sora) which means sky, the air, heaven)*

Furthermore, it becomes an energy source that runs the tool bag and the transfer device, as never empty magic stones of space attribute were taken from magic beasts and sub-race, it can only be

found inside the labyrinth where it drops, it is said that it can't be acquired.

Thus the actual value of the transaction is, basically many non attribute are harvested because of a largely amount supplied, the price isn't that much, it seems also there are dealings by several silver coins for the six basic attributes.

However, as the four rare attributes can't be obtained easily, it's even more expensive because it can be acquired only by picking it up as empty magic stone, the price is also according to the size of the magic stone, there's extensive dealings from tens of silver coin to a gold coin.

Hence, basically the price of magic stones changes easily, at a general guild too that has dealings in the lowest average price, it was strongly recommended to deal directly with a merchant like Malta san. The Marida company is strong, that's why it was strongly recommended, yet……

Back from today's negotiation, I checked at once the price of non attribute magic stone, the sale money earned is of 75 silver coins inside, there's as many as 40 non attribute magic stones bought, I returned to the hotel and I converted everything into CP.

And by the next day I received the request centered on the subjugation system, even though struggling hard hunting in nature with insufficient knowledge, guild points will still be saved little by little.

Within the premises of the general guild, there's also a facility similar to a library called Archives, my one day's cycle, receiving early in the morning a request, I will achieve it by the afternoon and return to Varga.

I'll stop by the archives after the completion report, common sense

in this different world and knowledge on magic beasts sub-races, are likely to turn out as target of collecting request, I gather knowledge of medical herbs and minerals, and I return to the hotel in the evening, I kept living like this.

Well the archives, as one would expect of the information volume it can't be memorized normally, there it's not quit a trick, there's the screen capture function in the head goggle, by using it I began to save magic beasts picture books and medical herbs picture books one after another. This capture image, because it's possible to look at TSS at any time, it was greatly useful for checking the stuff gathered and the like on spot.

And, after three weeks, I was reporting today's request achievement in the general guild annex. The receptionist is Lesmond san this time too. Although there's many of annex counters, the queue of the man's counter and the waiting time are short, working politely, after all I get in line here every time. Thereupon a beautiful and lovely woman receptionist is nice if it admired from the side.

「Thank you, what should I do to take the promotion examination?」

「Well, there's expectation for further activity of Schwarz sama.」

With this after passing the examination I can enter the labyrinth! I can see approaching my way of life from now on. I renewed my thanks, and went toward the adventurer registration counter.

Chapter 17

At the general guild annex, I knew that I got the qualifications for the D rank promotion test, I immediately enter the main building of the general guild and proceed to the adventurer registration reception counter, it's there that I was being taken in charge for my adventurer registration, and the elf Milimaria was sitting.

「Welcome to the general guild's branch of Varga of the Kurt Merga kingdom, oh you're…… Schwarz san, wasn't it?」

「Hello, Milimaria san. Saved up guild points increased at last. I request the application for the promotion test.」

「Finally, how Schwarz san is…… you're a 『Manuke』 isn't it? Finishing saving the guild points without one month passing yet……」

「You know that I'm a 『Manuke』 right?」 *(TL: not sure about this: 俺が『魔抜け』って知っていたんですね)*

Milimaria san, thereupon looking slightly embarrassed, when I did the adventurer registration, talked about what the crystal referred in the biometric record.
That crystal, when copying biometrics data into the guild card, first blink white then colored in accordance with the number and attribute of abilities and skills one's hold, I hear that it repeats the blinks. However, when my date were copied it only blinked once with basic data, from that long task Milimaria san understood at once that from my magical power there's no 『magic coming out』.
Which reminds me, at that time Ashley san and Milimaria were surprised with something…… Therefore Ashley san noticed it too.

「It's that sort of reason, maa… however there's really no problem. Actually it's like this because I repeated and increased request achievement.」

「Such thing right, still I'm honestly surprised, the reason being for Schwarz san to have that much of strength. Well then for I'm also

the staff member responsible of the registration counter, I'll do my best to carry out my duties. However for the promotion test to D rank, the test subject is in the eastern forest of Barga's fortified city, you'll go towards the Wolf's Fang labyrinth together with the examiner, and you'll have to travel the 1st underground floor and reach the 2nd underground floor.」

「Eh? Is that it?」

「Schwartz san, although it's the labyrinth's first floor, it's by no means an easy place. Besides, this test, rather than a test of aptitude of D rank, while adding a D rank raising of status, it forces the way of a training-like nuance for the sake of the requirements of a labyrinth explorer.」

「I see, I understand now. And what does a typical schedule of the test sound like?」

「It takes one day for preparations of an examiner, please come to the general guild main building the day after tomorrow in the morning. Also, in the level applied for the application test of D rank raising of status, you'll be able to browse the materials related to the labyrinth at the Archives.
Since you'll return on the same day of the appointed day, preparations for camping aren't needed, test begins after gathering necessary goods and tools for the labyrinth exploration such as food and so forth. Please, check up by yourself what you need.」

「I understand, the day after tomorrow is it?」

Thanking Milimaria san, I left the general guild main building and returned to the 『White Flower Pavilion of the Labyrinth』.

The next day preparing for tomorrow's test, I went first to the general guild's grounds at the Archives. These Archives have three floors, there's an uncertain underground floor, and in the primarily floors above ground, various documents and books on nature are placed, in the uncertain underground floor it is said there's related data on the labyrinth.
Related data on the labyrinth aren't generally opened to the public, easily exploring for being sure one's life isn't hunted in the

labyrinth, it seems they limit information. *(TL: note sure for this part: 安易に探索しその命を迷宮に狩られないようにする為に)*
Though the nature of the danger should be well known, still there's many reckless adventurers that are eager for a challenge, a group of low rank made a reckless attempt in the past, it seems it wasn't able to suppress it after being excited by the labyrinth.

Hence, basically they kept away general information concerning labyrinth, and also it's said that those who explore labyrinth are told not to make public information of easy labyrinth. However, those people are curious beings who want to know about these secrets, conversely the adventurer with interest in concealing aren't few either, for this type of fellow that becomes D rank there isn't also any restriction, rather say what is less than adventurers who also don't become D rank, turning into such typical position as privilege rank, those less than adventurer aiming at that privilege, for not less than D rank don't look down and keep awareness of the value of that privilege easily. *(TL: should get an editor for this part :s)*

The authorization for entering the underground floor for the D rank promotion test was left, currently it was the opening of nothing but the space concerning the fundamental knowledge of the labyrinth's first floor underground.
It seems other is opened after passing. Several books are brought to the reading space, necessary stuff for exploration, checking fundamental knowledge and so forth.
I use the screen capture function of the head googles, and save with the capture the too many places I can't memorize. There was also the map of the first floor underground of the Wolf's fang labyrinth becoming the future test.

Apart basic knowledge that was known in relation to the labyrinth, the area of each level changes to the extent of the labyrinth's growth, the Labyrinth also exists for hundreds of years without being captured, the bottom layer's deep limits are not known, however it is said there's only 10 layers in newborn labyrinths.
Passage width of labyrinth's inside is 8 ~ 10m, with a small room in the way there's also a wide room exceeding 20m. Because there's basically no light in the passage, explorers always bring a kind of white light grass at the time of a labyrinth exploration, go and treat

as only a job the thing of sowing seeds in dark place.
The sown seeds grow with the labyrinth's magic, when the flowers bloom shining in white it brings light in the passage, labyrinth's magic beasts and sub-races, since showing no interest in the white light grass, it's said it keeps on blooming and continues to absorb the magic.

Magic beasts and sub-races in the labyrinth, the labyrinth creates it using magic power into cores of magic stones, a kind of illusion, the labyrinth spits out magic ingredient in the nature, summoning magic beasts and sub-races in the surroundings, reading this information, it seems it creates the same one within the labyrinth.
Because, in order to subjugate the labyrinth from the inside while destroying or collecting the large magical stone, in the labyrinth's surroundings a powerful seed must be gathered so that a superior kind should not be created, it's necessary to keep on subjugating it.

Magic beasts and sub-races in nature can of course use raw material of corpses, fundamentally when specimen of inside the labyrinth are defeated only magic stone are left behind. However, inside magic materials are thoroughly absorbed, the specimen it took hold are transformed becoming superior kind, besides magic stones parts with high magic seems sometimes to fall as drop item, that's a feature corner encountered, if living armors are summoned, from the moment it was created it carries a sword or a shield.

Still, equipment and belongings of explorers that died within the labyrinth are also absorbed in it, that is sucking magic material of the labyrinth, it seems sometimes are spit out as magic items inside the labyrinth, and doesn't fall into the wayside, there happens to be in a large room inside of the labyrinth a pedestal, it seems to appear in a concealed passage inside a wayside shrine.
Why do something like this appear? It's a mystery. Among researchers concerning labyrinths predation target are common races and beasts races, it's said it's bait to draw people inside the labyrinth, it's said also it's a game.

「Life struggle of adventurers with the labyrinth, I don't feel strictly unrelated more than I thought……」

Murmuring so, I closed the book I was reading and swiftly I

remember that I am hungry.

「I was hungry, I'll go back and buy tools for tomorrow's aim.」

I'll equip for tomorrow's D rank promotion test, for today I should quickly go to bed.

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